

Road to Kingdom

– Oukoku e Tsuzuku Michi –

- Volume 8 -

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[Light Novels Translations]

Chapter 106

Negotiation with the King

-Aegir POV-

Another winter falls on the central plains. The war is over.

The Kingdom of Treia and the Yurest Alliance has disappeared from the map and became a part of Goldonia, while the Magrado Dukedom defeated the Goldonian navy and prevented them from crossing the river. Because of this, Goldonia lost its way to invade Magrado, but Magrado's elite expeditionary army also suffered casualties, so they couldn't afford to land on the eastern coast and fight with Goldonia either. Both nations completely regard each other as enemies, but choose not to fight a fruitless battle that might damage trade routes and instead agree to a one-year armistice.

I was going to head straight back to my territory after finishing my military service, but there is a planned celebration waiting for our triumphant return.

"You know... you can't just say 'I'm going home since it's over'..."

Erich has a resigned face as he stands beside me. The celebration for our triumphant return was done after the Arkland war too. You'd get bored doing the same thing twice too. Although, if you let me have an orgy there, I would be glad to come several hundreds of times.

"Even so, that last defeat is quite painful. Can we still celebrate without reserve? "

Erich slumps his shoulders dejectedly.

"It hurts... unbelievably so. But that is probably why it will be done more lavishly than before. If we half-ass it now, the people won't really experience the feeling of victory."

Erich continues to voice his complaints.

"One entire corps of 15 000 troops sunk. Do you know how long it took me to organize

and train them...? Even if I gather the soldiers and train them up from the beginning, I can't get the commanders back. This isn't something that can be fixed just by investing time into it."

It takes several times more work and effort for the cultivation of commanders than for soldiers and if they don't have the minimum amount of education, putting time in is meaningless. It is inevitable that there will be many nobles and knights of a young age, but he will have to pick and train only those suited for military. Erich must be really depressed, knowing he lost 15 000 people's worth of effort in one fell swoop. I throw much of that duty to Leopolt so it doesn't affect me though.

As I lead my soldiers and head to the plaza in front of the royal palace, citizens similarly welcome and greet me but they are nowhere near as enthusiastic as before. It was easy to understand in the previous war that Arkland was the villain, but we had a long-term friendly relationship with Treia and Yurest. Even though we won, they probably don't feel much sense of achievement besides the expansion of our territory.

"The King is spreading the word of our achievements to the people in his speech... but there will be a considerable amount of casualties if that last part is included. There might be trouble in the future."

Erich speaks in a calm manner. Even so, the cheers continue to get louder and more heated as we pass through. I'm sure he's exaggerating quite a bit though. I don't mind being treated as a hero but it just seems strange to me.

"It's Viscount Hardlett!"

"I heard his army marched like lightning and crushed the fortress!"

"It was said that he even defeated Magrado!"

This much is good.

"I heard he ripped apart the heavy infantry with his hands."

"He even hurled a boulder like a catapult would!"

"I heard he captured the enemy's female general and made her his sex slave."

“I heard he aligned 100 women and made all of them pregnant in one night.”

It is getting a little strange from this point.

I jump off Schwartz and head directly towards the people. I shake several people's hands amongst the cheers, but I don't care about that. There is a group of young girls who has come out to enjoy the festival-like atmosphere.

“No way~ He's coming over here!”

“Amazing! Aren't you a fan, Eris!? Go on, go on.”

The girls are squealing and screaming, but I grab one of them and pull her in for a kiss.

“Eh!? Nnh!”

The girl is left in a daze, but when I slip my tongue in her mouth, she relaxes and accepts me. After a hot, ten-second kiss, I move to the next girl.

“Me too!? Nnh!”

I kiss each of the girls deeply, slipping my tongue in their mouths each time.

“Amazing... he's just as the rumors described.”

“Haa, haa... what an incredible kiss... it made me wet.”

It seems the last girl admires me. After the kiss, her hips gave out and she fell flat on her ass.

After taking the lips of all five girls, I mount Schwartz, who is waiting with a less-than-pleased expression. That will help me build up my spirit to conduct negotiations with the King.

“...How much of a womanizer are you?”

I don't pay Erich's cold stares any attention. I have the girls' voices, who are desperately screaming their addresses at me from behind. Celia is glaring at me with teary eyes. But even if I don't pay attention to that, I'll embrace her so much tonight

that she'll go crazy.



When we reached the royal palace, we were called in separately for an audience. As usual, Celia is standing by in the waiting room, but I specially brought Myla along this time. I have to fulfill her promise after all.

“Lord Hardlett... won't it be bad to bring an enemy general such as myself to an audience with the King?”

Myla looks at me worriedly.

“Are you worried about me? It'll be fine.”

“Not that! I'm not talking about you, but about my family's name!”

Oh, how disappointing. I thought she was in love with me.

“Besides, didn't you just forcibly take my virginity and inject your seed!? How do you expect me to fall for you with that?”

“It felt good, didn't it? You moaned so much after all.”

“Wha-! If you rub a woman's... if you rub that good spot, anybody would cry out! That has nothing to do with my heart.”

““Ahem!!””

Celia, and the civil official who was also in the waiting room, cleared their throat at the same time. Myla covers her blushing face. I hope Erich finishes soon. I want to go back quickly and embrace Melissa and Maria.

“Please come in, Viscount Hardlett.”

“Finally...? Let's go Myla.”

I pull Myla's arm, who is still resisting.

“Lord Hardlett... I would like to talk about Altoberg, but your achievements this time are unmistakably superb. I praise you with the utmost admiration.”

“Thank you for such unworthy praise.”

“I have heard that your private army has been through countless fierce battles, yet suffered few casualties.”

I guess that’s true now that he brings it up... although I still lost several hundred bow cavalry. It’s not like it doesn’t hurt.

“That’s quite a difference.”

“Viscount Abbington.”

The King glances coldly at a spot diagonally behind me. A single noble is kneeling, almost like a humiliated criminal.

“You lost my fleet of battleships, what have you done besides sinking my officers and men into the water?”

“...I am ashamed of myself.”

It seems this man was the one leading the navy. Keeping him here for so long must signify the King’s distaste.

“You should be hanged for smearing dirt on our victory... however it would be bad fortune to perform hanging right after winning the war. You should be thankful to Hardlett and Radhalde.”

“I can not say enough about how kind-hearted Your Majesty is...”

“Hmm, your betrayal aside, there’s no use blaming your incompetence. I’ll spare you from your deserved punishment! “

This grumbling, almost like insistent nagging, is just like a sister-in-law from the dramas that Nonna likes. Don’t tell me, was he like this in front of Erich too?

After the King scolds Abbington for some time, he turns to me once again and showers

praises on me.

Now we get to the rewards.

"I said I would pay your rewards for your previous achievements in advance, but that is only for breaking through Treia's border. Routing Magrado's expeditionary army and making Yurest surrender is a sufficient achievement. Thus I will promote you and grant you the rank of Count!"

"It is my humble pleasure."

I've gotten a little more distinguished.

"I originally wanted to make you a Margrave and leave the southern area to you, but the civil officials and the ministers are annoying. You aren't the type to be concerned with ranking either. So please bear with it for now."

"So, in regards to rewards besides the rank."

The middle-aged man waiting behind the King is Kenneth Baldwin, if I recall. It's the person Erich keeps complaining about. I believe he is the foreign affairs minister, but he is also the King's trusted aide so he must also provide him with various advice.

"Leaving part of the land to a general such as Lord Hardlett is unavoidable. You will be granted the area that runs south from your territory to Treia's land, responsible for guarding the various provinces to the south and the suppression of mountain tribe, how does that sound?"

"Fumu... if that is taken care of, two threats will be controlled."

I'm already suppressing the mountain nation. I don't know much about the various southern provinces, but it should be fine since I'm increasing my territory. Adolph will be absorbing the trouble of increasing land, so it doesn't have much to do with me. But I have one thing that I won't give up.

"I humbly ask for a request, if you will allow me to speak."

"Hm? What is it?"

The King thought it was surprising that I expressed my opinion regarding the rewards. I didn't have anything special to say before this after all.

"Regarding the rewards... I have two requests."

"You're pretty greedy with two requests. Ask away."

The King leans back in his chair and smiles.

"The first is the Erg Forest located in Treia... I want to have that forest."

It seems the King isn't aware of the name of the place so he looks silently at Kenneth. Kenneth spreads open a map at the King's feet.

"It's an infamous cursed forest within Treia. Thus, no developments have been made and there isn't even a path."

"It can't be helped if you want to possess a forest like that. Is there a special reason?"

"When we bypassed the fortress, we went through that forest to do something the enemy wouldn't expect. It is a forest of good fortune in that sense and I would appreciate if I could attain it."

"There aren't any people who would want such a barren forest. I don't particularly mind but I would be granting you too much if I include everything from your territory to that forest..."

Then I don't mind if the middle gets cut out. I don't think that place will be used to increase profit or anything. I just want to protect that place so that it doesn't get roughed up by anybody else.

"Is that alright? Even though it's a large area, it isn't a place where people would gather, and that land is originally a remote region. As a Count... and a Margrave in the future, it shouldn't be a big deal to take it."

"I guess it's better than splitting it up between the masses... if it's split up poorly, a complicated relationship will be created."

Why did this guy, Kenneth, help me out? Don't tell me he's aiming for my ass or

something.

During my occupation of Treia, Erich told me that there are no existing nobles who have claimed possession of the territory, and the dissatisfied feudal lords, who refused to surrender, were all burned down without exception. In other words, Treia's entire land has become the King's territory and he can do whatever he wishes with it.

"Very well. I will give Er... g? Was that it? I'll grant you all the territory up until the forest."

"It is my humble pleasure."

"And what is the other request? Did you want Trisnia as well?"

The King smiles. It seems I can continue to speak selfishly.

"It's about this person here."

"I'm the Yurest Alliance General, Myla Hyuutia... It's embarrassing, but I have been defeated by Lord Hardlett and brought here."

She's bolder than I thought she would be. I was sure she would be flustered or stutter, but as expected of a female general capable of leading an army.

The civil officials surrounding the King makes a little noise unintentionally.

"...Lord Hardlett, I thought you brought a lover with you, but for it to be an enemy general. I guess I can expect the unexpected from you."

The King narrows his eyes. It might have been the right choice to bring this up as soon as I could.

"This woman has fallen on the battlefield and is now obedient. I have also investigated everything before coming here, so there is no danger."

I have investigated the woman's secret pockets thoroughly.¹

"That's fine... so what does that woman want?"

I hold back Myla, who was going to say something.

“The fall of this woman became one of the reasons for our victory. The duty that this woman and her family must fulfill will be important even while the territory is occupied... in which case I ask that you allow the continuance of her household.”

In reality, I fucked her after everything was settled, and nobody really knows about her family. The negotiations that resulted in surrender relied on brute force. I remember someone saying that lies are also tools after all.

“I won’t. Even if it’s to help or even if it’s a right to possess the old fief, it’s hard to keep everything under control. Yurest already has many relationships with our nation’s nobles at it is. This will attract even more to do the same.”

The King’s rejection was fairly strong.

“What if it’s not to possess the former fief, but granting her some sort of job, while letting her keep her family name as a noble...”

Before the King could open his mouth to decline again, Kenneth steps forward. After whispering to the King, he steps in between us and speaks at great length.

“Isn’t that fine, Your Majesty, just grant her the rank of Baroness or what have you, make her a head guard at the trade routes and settle this altogether.”

“But the nobles’ relatives will make a fuss about this, no?”

“As long as they display their loyalty to Your Majesty, you’ll grant them some sort of role and a little bit of territory. If they think in this way, it will decrease the number of people thinking ridiculous thoughts.”

“So you’re saying that if the others want territory as well, they would have to show the corresponding amount of loyalty...?”

“Yes. The way we handled Yurest this time was a little forceful after all. Rather than leaving them alone, it would be better to keep a way of saving them.”

The King closes his eyes and thinks about it, then after sighing, relaxes his expression.

“...alright. By my name, Myla Hyuutia will be granted the title of Baroness. With regards to the territory, she will be granted a portion after everything has been given up temporarily.”

“M-my humblest pleasure.”

After bowing to the King, Myla looks at me with tears welling in her eyes. With those eyes, she won't refuse anything I ask tonight. Maybe I'll try something a little more unreasonable.

Anyways, I sure hope Kenneth isn't seriously aiming for my ass. I don't remember asking him to help me this much.

“Lord Hardlett... the special consideration for you is because of your special achievements. There will not be a second time.”

“I will keep that in mind.”

“Any more rewards than this and it will undoubtedly be unfair. Therefore, this will be the entirety of your rewards, understand?”

I can already picture Adolph's troubled face in my mind, but as expected, I can't tell the King ‘I also want money’ in this situation. I could only nod.

“Your private army has gotten pretty big too, so there is no longer a need to leave the eastern army with you. If necessary, I will appoint you as a commander and grant you authority again.”

I don't have any objections to this either. To be honest, I find it hard to use the eastern army the King entrusted to me in normal circumstances. There is no threat from the mountain nation so they aren't really necessary.

So the audience with the King ends, and I join up with Celia in the waiting room, but an unexpected person chases after me. It's Kenneth, possibly aiming for my ass.

“Count Hardlett, if you are willing, I would like to talk with you...”

There it is, quick to act as expected of a person who became a minister without any achievements. But I won't give up my ass so easily.

“Count Baldwin, don’t you have to be present during the audiences of the other nobles?”

“It’s not a big deal, everyone else’s audiences, besides Count Radhalde and Count Hardlett, are for ceremonial purposes so the other civil officials should be sufficient.”

It seems like Kenneth wants to take my ass no matter what. But I owe him, so I can’t drive him away either.

“So you want to talk with just the two of us?”

“I would want that if possible...”

It’s unavoidable that this becomes a fight between the two of us, but I absolutely won’t yield.

“Celia, Myla, wait for Leopolt and the others outside.”

“Thank you very much... I will wait for you.”

If Kenneth wasn’t here, I would have given her a deep kiss and held her in my arms, so it’s a little bit of a shame. Celia, being chased away again, looks at Kenneth provokingly, but leaves reluctantly because of my orders.



When Kenneth guides me into a room in the palace, he closes the curtains and sits down slowly on a chair. At the same time, I clench my ass tightly.

“The reason I called you here is... because I want to talk to you about the future.”

It doesn’t look like it’s about my ass. But I can’t let my guard down.

“The future...? In that case, thanks for your assistance earlier.”

I’ll thank him at least.

“It’s nothing, since it’s desirable for Lord Hardlett to attain new territory. I thought it

was about time to help out the Yurest nobles a little.”

Kenneth lowers his voice as he adds on. I don’t need more people like Leopolt, plotting some schemes.

“I am... a little dissatisfied about the current situation.”

Is he going to invite me to rebel with him?

“Currently, Goldonia’s primary force is the central army, after all is said and done. Even though there have been many casualties in this battle, the lords’ armies have weakened so now the central army’s military strength is overwhelming.”

“Well... that is His Majesty’s wish after all.”

“To take the strength from the lords’ armies and gather it at His Majesty’s feet. I don’t have any objections regarding this... what I am unhappy about is the fact that such a large army is controlled by only a single person.”

“ ... ”

So this is about Erich?

“This is just a delusion of mine, my own foolish nightmare... but if Count Radhalde revolts against the kingdom, where would the power to stand up against that come from?”

There is none. The central army has over 50 000 troops now. And now that the lords’ armies have weakened from the King’s policies, there are no other armies besides the guards in charge of the city’s security. It wouldn’t even be a contest from the start.

“However, there are many among the central army who have high respect for you. Not to mention, you have a strong private army.”

Is that how it is?

“Count Radhalde seems to have been granted cash for his reward this time, and no changes to his rank, so he is of equal rank to you.”

So Kenneth wants me to oppose Erich.

“You are not included in the new nobles controlled by Radhalde. And most of all, you possess a vast area of land.”

“Unfortunately, Erich... Lord Radhalde is an old acquaintance. I can’t be hostile towards him.”

“Hahaha, naturally. It would truly be a nightmare if the two people, who can be said are the spears of Goldonia, oppose each other! But, you have the ability to surpass Count Radhalde. If... in the unlikely case that it happens, know that I will always be your ally.”

After saying that, Kenneth stands up. Then he lowers his voice at the end.

“His Majesty will by no means feel angry. He is calming his heart knowing that it ended at territory and rank.”

“What do you mean?”

“This war, especially the battleships that disappeared in the river, required a considerable amount of expense after all. Although Goldonia is a large nation, they don’t have an inexhaustible supply of gold. The deficit of gold is quite large, so the tax collectors may play an active role in the future.”

With that final word, Kenneth and I exit the room.

I knew that Kenneth and Erich were antagonistic with each other, but it’s quite muddled. However, because of that, I received assistance, and I found out that the King is in need of gold. I might have to do something for the development of the iron mine in the mountain nation territory.



This time when I leave the royal palace, I am lined up with Celia, Irijina, Luna and Myla. Pipi is riding on my shoulders.

“Well, now I need some time to heal my fatigue. Let’s go back home.”

We'll take a break in the mansion in the capital for a while before heading back to my territory. It is especially important for the soldiers to rest after the celebration. Most of all, the people who are ecstatic about the victory, particularly the young girls, will open their crotches to the heroic soldiers more easily. It'll be a tight competition for the handsome guys, so even if you're a little ugly, you still have a chance. It's been a while so I want to suck on Melissa and Maria too.

"Alright, we're doing it lots when we get back!!"

The joyous Irijina and Luna, Leah, who's already wet and leading me by the hand, the slightly embarrassed Celia, Myla, who's still resisting a little, Pipi, whose body is rocking on my shoulders... this girl isn't wearing anything under there again.

Well, time for an orgy.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 21 years old. Winter.

(Traditional age reckoning)

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia. King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – reorganizing

Assets: -200 gold (Labor Cost -800) (Mansion Maintenance Cost -200) (Theater Construction -500)²

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Rita (maid), Catherine (lewd), Sebastian (butler), Ruby (Luna's follower), Yoguri (???), Casie (ghost), Myla (pending), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Capital: Melissa, Maria, Miti, Alma, Kroll

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Pipi (follower), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Claire (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 87³, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 107

Everyone Together

-Aegir POV-

"This is amazing."

When I return to the mansion in the capital, the one who greets me as usual is the erotic Melissa. A bewitching woman like her may be the most beautiful when she's in her thirties. Noticing that I'm staring at her thigh, peeking out from the large slit in her dress, she purposely moves it slowly to tease me.

There's also Miti, who has pretty much become a woman, and Alma, who is trembling as usual. Kroll has been chopping wood every day to heat up the bath and is still definitely a child, but he's become a little more manly than before.

But most importantly, there's Maria. She has cut her long hair and she's smiling while holding her bulging stomach.

"You got pregnant?"

"Yes, I couldn't contact you earlier because of the war."

I approach Maria and gently stroke her stomach. Maria closes her eyes while smiling. But then she lets out a unhappy and subdued voice later.

"Um... this time you fought Treia in the war, right? Roleil has also become a battlefield?"

I already know what Maria is trying to say.

"I met your mother. She's a nice and candid woman. Of course, she's fine."

"Ah... is that so...? So mom is alright..."

I hug the flimsy Maria. As expected, she's worried.

“Of course. I wouldn’t hurt such a nice woman. She’s on the older side, but she’s pretty in her own right...”

“Eh?”

Oops, I said too much.

“Well, why don’t we eat and take a bath...”

“Please wait.”

My shoulder was grabbed tightly.

“Mom is... already 45. Twice as old as Aegir-san. She’s already an old lady.”

Her stomach is large and she’s pregnant but she’s still pretty strong.

“A good woman is still a good woman even if she’s aged.”

“Y-you sex beast!!”

Shortly before introducing the girls I brought along, I got hit by one of my beloved women. The strike from the powerless Maria felt like a feather though.



After that, I bring the girls to the bath after the introductions are finished. It doesn’t look like there is any issue with this.

“That’s because Aegir-san always increases the number of women. They’ve gotten used to it.”

Melissa smiles, exposing her large breasts while doing so. Miti is helping Maria to wash her body. It won’t be long before she gives birth so she can’t stay in the water for a long period.

“Although I could never have imagined that this bath would feel small.”

I kiss Celia, who’s gotten slightly miffed at this situation with so many women.

“It’s my first time for a bath... how amazing.”

Leah soaks in the bathtub after washing herself. Because of Kroll’s efforts, the temperature is maintained from the occasionally flowing warm water, but he seems to be immensely curious about what’s going on.

Irijina is playing around with Pipi... hey, Pipi is sinking. Luna, Celia don’t just sit back, go help your comrade.

By the way, Myla isn’t here. After she introduced herself, she went to tell her family to come to the capital. It’s unfortunate that I won’t be able to embrace her today but it was hard to stop her after seeing how happy and fidgety she was. I’ll embrace her until she faints and pisses herself when she comes back, so she can go.

“In any case... it’s gotten bigger than before, hasn’t it?”

My dick, sticking out above the water, is poked lightly by Melissa. When I sit in the bathtub and I get hard, it sticks out like that.

“Yes. It’s gotten one size bigger and his technique is considerably...”

“He fucked 30 people two times each in one night, if I recall correctly!”

Celia answers, but Irijina says something unnecessary.

“Thirty!? Hyaa-...”

Even Melissa sounds surprised, as she plays with my dick. Miti, who’s washing Maria, widens her eyes in surprise and puts a hand to her mouth. It’ll get even harder now.

“So I’ll also be joining tonight... since I think Melissa-san will really die if it was only her.”

“I guess so... alright. Then I guess you can be affectionate with everyone.”

After saying that, Melissa comes over to my side. Irijina comes over on the opposite side so I hug both of their shoulders. Luna and Celia get on all-fours while remaining in the bathtub and strokes my thighs while looking up at me. My meat rod swells uncontrollably and the entire head of my shaft extends above the water.

“Aaah... I want it.”

Leah opens her mouth to envelope me, but Melissa stops her.

“Leah-chan... was it, could you let Maria do it? Look, she can’t really be embraced like this.”

“Y-you’re right. I’m sorry!!”

The bowing Leah and the slightly flushed Pipi gets on top of my face with their ass.

“Excuse me, kay? “

“Pipi too!”

I grab the two large breasts of the two women I’m hugging.

“You can be a little rougher if you want~”

“Same here! It’s more manly if you do it to the point that it hurts!”

Celia and Luna start rubbing my ass after rubbing my thighs.

“I’ll use my chest on your thigh.”

“If you could raise your bum a little more... I’ll use my finger to comfort your unclean hole.”

Miti, embarrassed at the erect penis, supports Maria and places her on a wooden stool in the water. It seems Maria uses this in the bath.

“Will it be possible?”

“Of course... then I’ll be taking it in now.”

Maria slowly takes the cock in her mouth and bobs her head once she gets used to the size.

I lick the ass and vagina of the girl on top of my face while getting showered in juices, grab the breasts of the women on both sides, and get my hips and thighs pleased while fingers are entering my ass in an alternating fashion. The important meat rod is getting sucked by the woman who got pregnant from my seed.

“This is the best... it’s splendid.”

I express my true feelings without holding back. The women get more excited and move even faster and more intense.

In a flash, Leah sticks out her tongue and sprays her love juices, as Irijina and Melissa suck on their nipples while they fondle their breasts. Celia and Luna’s thin fingers in my ass are also unbearably good.

I unconsciously start pushing my hips up. Pipi, getting up on my face in turn, also clings to me feeling a little flustered.

I can’t get enough of this; this might be the ideal scenario for me. I close my eyes and throw my head back to enjoy the pleasure, causing the other girls to start crawling their tongues all over. I’m starting to feel like ejaculating but I want to enjoy this a bit more, so I suppress the urge. Each time I did so, my meat rod expanded.

“It’s so big...”

Melissa unconsciously let out her voice.

“It was monstrous before too, but this thing is still growing, isn’t it...”

“Yeah, I also think that it’s getting bigger every day.”

Celia agrees as well.

“Pipi is a little sad. If it gets this big, it won’t fit inside me. It’ll burst my stomach.”

“It’s certainly oversized if we compare it after seeing other guys! We probably couldn’t even feel it if short and tiny guys enter us!”¹

Irijina’s a bit too loud so Kroll, who’s outside, dropped something in a panic.

“That’s fine though, isn’t it? Since we’re Aegir-san’s women after all.”

“Of course. As long as Aegir-sama is satisfied, we’ll widen our holes as much as needed.”

“Me too... I don’t care what happens as long as master fucks me.”

“It’s a female’s duty to serve the master, there’s no reason to be confused about stretching out your hole.”

When everyone started to cling to me, I inevitably reached my limit. Not even half of my swollen cock is in Maria’s mouth. But she’s still trying her best to take me in all the way in her throat, almost seeming like a single thrust would push me into her stomach. That would be too cruel towards a pregnant woman though.

“Maria! I’m cumming! I’ll spray it on your entire body!!”

I get up from the water and stand in front of Maria. It seems like an enormous amount will be released, if I do say so myself. If I erupt in her mouth, it might cause her difficulty in breathing, which is dangerous for a pregnant woman.

“Go ahead!”

Maria has also resolved herself and pushes her face forward.

“Uoooooooooh!!”

I stroke myself intensely and was just about to release but four hands extend from behind me to grab my cock. Celia and Luna’s white hands are holding my cock and rubbing it as well. It seems they’re fine with me just releasing my seed.

“Kyaaa!!”

With a tremendous sound, my seed pours on Maria and her face is instantly becomes a plastered mess.

“On your stomach too!”

I spray a large amount of seed on her enlarged belly, the place where my seed resides. Unlike how I normally stroke myself, four hands are each rubbing their own way, causing my ejaculation to spray every which way in an irregular rhythm.

Maria, quickly getting her entire body covered in sperm, falls over spellbound and

scoops up the juices into her mouth. But my ejaculation isn't over yet.

"On Miti too!"

"Heeh!? Me??"

I point my cock at Miti, who's supporting Maria, and fire my remaining seed. The majority of it got on Maria, but I still had enough leftover to cover Miti's face.

"Hiiieeh!!"

My seed gets stuck on Miti's face and finally my cock gets a little softer, sinking back into the water.

"Fueeeeh... it got sprayed on me..."

Miti spoons a little of the semen on her face and licks it, but then lets it run off in a hurry when she realizes that we were looking at her.

"Hey, Aegir-san! You shouldn't get it on Miti."

I got Melissa angry. Oh yeah, she really treasures these kids... but Miti is already 16 years old. It's about time for her to be screwed by a man. She's become a rather pretty girl, and it might be nice if I was the one to do so.

Noticing my gaze, Miti turns red and looks down.



And the orgy continues on the bed.

"Aoooh!... It's only half..."

Melissa is pushing herself on my cock in the cowgirl position and using her finger to rub the part of my meat rod still left outside.

"There's still room, all the way in the back, isn't there?"

"Yeah... here I go. Ooooh... ooooh!!"

As Melissa lets out some growl like a beast, my cock enters her womb. Since Melissa's vagina has gotten roughed up, it is easier to penetrate into her womb, plus her erogenous zone is also there.

"It's in... it's been so long since my womb got pierced like thisss!!"

The other girls are watching with their mouths wide open as she moves her waist roughly and rubs my dick with the insides of her body.

"No way... there's still some left... I knew that Aegir-san has gotten bigger."

Up until now, it has always gone in up to the root, but there's a little bit still not inside this time. It seems Melissa isn't satisfied with herself as a woman though.

"Putting it all the way in... is my... aaaaaaaah!!"

She pushed her own hips down forcefully to squeeze the rest of my cock in, and when Melissa was finally able to get it up to the root, the shock caused her to spray her liquids everywhere and collapse on the spot. The entrance of her womb naturally started to convulsing, as well as the entirety of her vagina, and although I feel slightly sorry for Melissa, it feels good for me. I might as well ejaculate too.

"Fuun! "

I pulled my rod halfway out and then push it back in up to the root. She sprays her love juices again while I erupt deep into her womb. Around that time, Melissa regained her consciousness and started to match the movements of her hips with mine.

"Well, I'm at a loss... it's a large cock even I can't handle. Sooner or later, you'll run out of girls who could handle it."

Melissa sinks into the bed while panting and joking lightly. Looking around, she sees that the other girls are also spreading their legs open and waiting for me to thrust into them with my dick. But it wouldn't be any fun if I just did so normally.

"In that case... would you like to try some rape-play?"

Melissa takes out kimonos made out of rough cloth for everyone from the wardrobe.

“It’s pretty cheap so don’t worry about tearing it, plus you can get a different feel like this, right?”

Having everyone wear those clothes made it seem like the girls are from a poor neighborhood.

“Now, you can choose the girl you like to attack and rape.”

I don’t really get turned on from raping someone, but this is just playing around. It’s better to just go with the flow and enjoy myself.



“Nooo! Stooooop!!”

“Be quiet!”

I push Celia to the floor on her back and grab a hold of her neck. The crude kimono gets torn loudly and her nicely shaped breasts emerge. Without a moment’s delay, I put my mouth to her breasts and roll my tongue around her nipples.

“Nooo! Sto-... let go!”

Celia hits my head repeatedly while I continue to suck on her. But I ignore the feeble resistance and move myself between her legs, pressing my dick against her slightly opened slit.

“You’re already wet, don’t you actually want it?”

“Y-you’re wrong! That’s just me being scared.”

“Give it up, you can’t escape anymore!!”

I grab Celia’s shoulder, sticking out from the torn clothes, and push my cock in all at once.

“Noooooooo!!”

“How is it? Is it good? It feels good, doesn’t it?”

“Please stop... pull it out, please.”

Celia sobs as she shakes her head left and right, but a grin appears on her face. Even though she’s acting, it seems she couldn’t hide the fact that she’s happy.

“Look, here it comes, my seed is going to burst out!!”

“Please stop! Not inside! I’ll get pregnannnt!”

“Oooh!”

“Nooo!”

Celia is pretending to push me away but her legs are wrapped around my waist. Even so, I release my sperm while Celia is continuing to refuse me and pushing against my chest.

“Fuu... How was it?”

“It was quite refreshing to have you refuse me... but for your legs to wrap around me so tightly, did you want it that badly?”

“It couldn’t be helped. I was truly happy deep down in my heart... I’ll act even better the next time.”

After the intense sex, Celia seems to have gotten tired, so she took a pillow and fell asleep.



“Hardlett-dono, don’t... we are superior and subordinate!”

Irijina’s body is too big so even though she wore the clothes, her vagina and ass is completely exposed. Still, I tear the clothes around her chest and thrust my dick against Irijina.

“Irijina, this is an order from your superior. Be quiet and stick out your ass!”

“Such an unreasonable order is against the way of a knight... stop... you can’tt!”

My dick pushes its way inside, spreading her insides apart.

“Aaah... I’m getting fucked... Hardlett-dono, please have mercy... anymore than this and-”

“You will stick your ass out this way, until I finish having fun.”

I pull both of Irijina’s hands back as I continue pounding away at her. Irijina just obediently takes my cock while her hands are pulled back and her breasts sticking out.

“What a nice ass... how is this?”

I insert the dildo, that Maria could no longer use because she’s pregnant, into Irijina’s asshole. It seems much smaller than my dick but Irijina’s hole is being spread apart so much that it seems like it’ll rip.

“How is it, does it feel good getting both your holes attacked!?”

“Please stoop... I-I’m going to diee.”

“It’s rubbing inside and it feels good... aah, I’m cumming. I’m gonna release everything.”

Irijina turns backward to look at me.

“Don’t! It’s dangerous for me today! I’ll get pregnant.”

“Wouldn’t that be fine...? If you get pregnant, I’ll keep you as my mistress! Get pregnant, Irijina!!”

The sound of a forceful ejaculation resonates.

“Uwaaah!! Don’tttt!!”

After our bodies trembled, we separate from each other. Even though she was acting, I really came, so my semen drips out from her crotch.

“How was it?”

“It was amazing... with my ass... together...”

Irijina collapses and falls asleep beside Celia. It seems that the acting is more stimulating than usual and she felt more turned on.



“Y-you shouldn’t! I’m married, so I can’t do anything to be unfaithful!”

Luna is acting as a married woman. I don’t know what kind of book or play she got this from, but I’ll play along.

“It’ll be fine, ma’am. Your husband won’t know... here, look at this.”

I wave my cock in front of Luna.

“Uu... it’s big.”

“It’s bigger than your husband’s, isn’t it? This will now go into you, ma’am.”

Luna steps back to resist, but she stumbles on the bed and falls on it. With a couple of quick steps from me, I climb on top of Luna and kiss her nape.

“You went on the bed yourself, so it’s fine, right?”

“T-that’s not it... I just tripped, and definitely not some sort of invitation...”

Without saying anything, I tear Luna’s clothes from the neck area all the way to the hem.

“What a beautiful pussy and breasts. This will belong to me from now on.”

“What foolish things are-! Everything is my husband’s...”

I rub my cock against her entrance of her vagina.

“From now on... I’m your husband!!”

“Aah!! Please sto-... aaaaaah—!!”

I plunge my meat rod deep into Luna and bite her neck at the same time.

“Ouch! What are you doing?”

“This is the proof... that you accepted my cock.”

I bite her on the nape of the neck, but not hard enough that would wound her.

“How-... how did this happen, this will be discovered by my husband.”

“You’re already my woman. Your husband will give up and only suffer.”

I rock my hips in a daze as Luna trembles. She was enduring it by biting on her finger at first, but eventually uses both hands to cover her face, and finally wraps her arms around me and starts moaning.

“Didn’t you hate me? You were being forcefully raped, but now this will just be you cheating.”

“I-I don’t mind anymore... I could care less about my husband... I will obey you... and this large cock forever!”

“Well said. You’re already my woman!!”

I lift Luna up, pushing my cock as deep as I could and then ejaculate. In contrast to her appearance, Luna has a tight cavity and it gets quickly filled to the brim with my semen, so much so that you could tell her stomach has expanded on the outside.

“I came a lot. Maybe you got pregnant?”

“Yes, surely I will get pregnant, and I will raise it as your child. I won’t be a nuisance to you, so please rest assured.”

“Alright, I’ll call for you when I feel like doing it again. Come immediately, got it?”

“Of course.”

Luna spreads her legs open vulgarly and crouches, then licks all the juices off my rod and makes it clean. This is slightly different from rape, but this might be nice too.

“How was it?”

“I’m speechless... this feeling of arousal deep in my heart cannot be expressed...”

...If I don’t monitor this one, she might cheat on me.



Leah, who was next, was incredible.

“Gyaaaaaaah!! It hurrtrtts!! I’ll dieeeeeee!!”

I rip her clothes as usual and as soon as I penetrate her, she lets out an agonizing cry, like she’s dying.

“H-how is this?”

“Ow, ow, ow, ow, hiiiiih!! Help meeeeeee!!”

“.....”

It’s supposed to be just play-rape, but if she makes it so realistic, I’ll get turned off. Leah hasn’t been in the best environments in the past so she’s probably used to this kind of stuff. When I continued to rub her insides with my slightly softer meat rod, I could tell from the undulations that she’s pretty aroused, but it didn’t calm her screaming.

“It hurts! It hurtssss-! My pussy is getting torn aparttt! It’s painful, I’m gonna dieee!!”

“H-hey... are you really okay...?”

“Yeah, just acting.”

Oh, of course. With that, I continue to move my hips.

“Gyyaaaaah!! Someone help meeeee!! Oh god! Please kill meeeee!!”

“.....”

In the end, I managed to ejaculate, but I have some complicated feelings. I was able to cum even during this miserable rape session.

“How was that?”

“It was good. When I know that master is the one raping me, it doesn’t hurt. If you liked, you could have actually hurt me, you know?”

“No, I’ll refrain from doing so... next time, we’ll do something different, ‘kay?”

“Hm? Okay then.”

After that, I rush into an orgy with everyone after making love to Pipi, and pour myself some alcohol to moisten my throat while getting affectionate with everyone.

“Let’s go!”

I cover Melissa, who is lying face up on the bed, with my own body and ejaculate. She’s already out cold so there wasn’t any response from her. I guess that’s to be expected since it’s the fifth round... It’s been so long since I’ve tasted her body so I was hotter than usual.

I pull out my cock and instantly drain the alcohol placed by the bedside. The winter nights are cooler so the windows are shut tight, but it makes things much hotter in here instead. The moisture in my entire body probably escaped in the form of my semen and sweat. I’ll have to replenish it with the alcohol.

Since I didn’t eat anything before having sex, the alcohol is really swirling around in my empty stomach.

“I should sleep soon too.”

My cock is still hard, but I don’t have anymore girls to fuck. My legs wobble slightly due to my drunkenness so I search for an empty space on the bed, but the door creaks open.

“Master~ Maria-san is asleep now. Wah, this room is hot. And the smell is...”

Miti, who was looking after Maria, shows herself unexpectedly. There’s still a girl left, after all.

I approach Miti slowly while my dick is still erect.

“Did you want a drink, master? Wah, wah, at least cover the front please.”

Miti covers her face with her hands but there are gaps between her fingers. That gesture turns me on even more.

“Miti... it’s fine, right?”

I hug her shoulder, and push my cock against her, and realize that Miti is wanting it for the first time.

“Eeeh!? You’re joking, right? Y-you can’t... I don’t want it!”

Oh, so is the rape-play still going on? I’m drunk and I can’t think straight.

“Be quiet. I’ll do it well.”

“Please wait! You’re drunk! Melissa-san~”

Melissa won’t wake up because of the five rounds she’s been through. And it’s not fresh because of how real it is, similar to Leah’s acting.

“Stick out your butt...”

“Noo...”

I flip up her apron-dress and pull off her underwear. It’s not like the crude clothing from earlier, so I have to be careful not to tear it.

“Master, please return to your senses!”

“Your ass is plump and cute.”

A 16-year old's ass is pure white and has elasticity. She isn't muscular like Celia, so it's unbelievably soft. I push my face into her ass and start kissing it repeatedly.

"No! Aahn!"

I lick Miti's ass for a short time while she moans, then lift her up and push her down onto the sofa. I spread her legs open wide and start licking her vagina.

"Hiiih! Don't—!! It's embarrassing—!!"

I ignore her, and continue licking her genitals as she tries to push my head away desperately. It doesn't smell and it's been washed pretty cleanly. It looks very narrow but it should be okay since Celia was able to take me in.

Confirming that her pussy is wet, I stand up and bring my dick in front of Miti's face.

"Now, lick it."

"Hiih!"

I don't expect her to have any technique but if I could get it wet with saliva, it would be smoother during penetration. Miti resisted at first but timidly sticks her tongue out to lick my cock.

"Slather more saliva on it... lick the tip properly."

"Uuuuu... Fuueee..."

Miti moves her mouth around and accumulates the saliva, then drools on my dick to get it wet. I rub my cock to get the entire shaft wet with her saliva. After that, I try to push the tip of my cock against her tongue, which she stuck out slightly, but it seems she doesn't have the courage to take it in her mouth yet. She's gotten enough saliva on it, so I guess that's fine.

I went in between Miti's legs and spread apart her legs. Naturally, she would know what I'm doing.

"Eeeh!? No, don't-! Please don't fuck me master!"

Miti is struggling and I couldn't quite get my cock inside, so I sit on the sofa, lift up her

thighs and get into an inverse sitting position. The way she's pretending not to like it is perfect though. It teases a man's desire to get rough and it isn't painful to look at.

"Miti, you've peeked on us having sex, right? You can taste the real thing."

"Noo... at least get me more in the mood... being so forceful like this is horrible..."

"Hahaha, what good acting. I'm getting turned on."

I slowly lower Miti's thighs. She's flip-flopping and struggling, but I've grabbed her thigh tightly so even if she twists her body around, she won't escape. Eventually, my cock touches her vagina and makes a sticky sound.

"Don't struggle so much, it'll go in your asshole."

"Hiiih! "

Miti seems to have given up as she is covering her face with both hands. It would have really turned me on if she acted all the way till the end... oh well.

"There... can you tell? It's slowly going in."

"Aah... aaaaaah..."

My meat rod pushes through Miti's tight hole. As a form of final resistance, Miti tries to close off her crotch, but that doesn't even serve as an obstruction. Her vagina is slowly stretched wide and my cock hits a wall, in a place shallower than I expected.

"Hm? It's quite shallow."

"I-I'm a virgin! Please master, be satisfied with this much!"

Begging me with a voice that sounds like she's about to cry makes me even more turned on and I unconsciously thrust my hips forward. With a tiny tearing sound, the feeble girl's virginity is taken just like that.

"Kyaaaaaa!! Oooowww!!"

Miti's insides are considerably tight. She isn't trained so it isn't an intense contraction,

but rather the shape is naturally tight. The insides are ordinary, but when I thrust deeper, it reflexively squeezes down on me and it feels quite nice.

“It’s pretty nice. Very tight.”

“No, nooo! Maria-san! Melissa-san! Mother Dorothea! Save meee!!”

Miti is screaming almost as if she is actually getting raped. That screaming continued even as I thrust while lifting her up and even as I pounded her from behind with her hands on the window frame.

And then during the final moment, I push Miti onto an empty spot on the bed.

“I’m cumming!!”

“...Stop... itt.”

My hand wraps around Miti’s shoulder and holds onto her tightly while I ejaculate. The small girl trembles and convulses during my climax and eventually becomes exhausted. I lick the teardrop that drips down her cheek, but more keep dripping. I didn’t think I hurt her that much...

The morning sun is rising and because I drank so much, I’m starting to feel dizzy. I should go to sleep soon. I press myself against Miti and go to sleep while my cock remains her.



The next day

I’m sitting on the edge of the bed while the girls are attacking me. I would gladly welcome them to do so if they were servicing me with their mouths, but unfortunately, I’m being attacked with words.

“I misjudged you!! To think you would rape Miti!!”

“I thought you wouldn’t do something like that... has your heart also become a sex craving beast? It would be too sad for this child to have a father who is also a sex-crazed monster.”

Melissa and Maria are the harshest. Melissa is especially mad, like a raging fire.

“It’s frowned upon to rape a servant.”

“...Miti should also have known that if you approach Aegir-sama at night, you will get fucked.”

Celia is trying to cover for me, but it doesn’t make me feel better at all.

“The chief can’t fuck girls however he wants to?”

“For the plains-people, you must have consensual sex, even if you are the chief.”

Pipi and Luna don’t really understand.

“Well... I’m sorry.”

“...sniff.”

Miti looks upset as she wears a nightgown on top of her naked body.

“Did it hurt?”

“...no, it didn’t hurt partway through. But, to take my virginity while drunk... waaah”

“I’m sorry. I’ll buy you whatever sweets you want.”

“You can’t trade my virginity for sweets!!”

Well, what should I do?

“Did you dislike being embraced by me?”

“I’m grateful to you, master, and I think you’re wonderful as a man too. But it’s too much for me, that you took my virginity while drunk!”

Miti hugs Melissa tightly. She’s still a child, huh. I guess I might have made a mistake in determining the harvesting period.

“...So, Aegir-san. We will be going to Dorothea-san and apologizing to her.

“Dorothea? Why?”

“She told you to treasure the girl when she entrusted Miti to you and you raped her!”

I don't really mind apologizing. Dorothea's a nice woman too, so perhaps something will develop with her.

“And also, make Miti into one of your concubines.”

“Eeeh!?”

“Concubine?”

This caused Miti to be surprised.

“Please look at this.”

Melissa turns Miti over and spreads her genitals apart.

“Hyaaaaa!!”

Miti screams as her privates are revealed in front of everyone.

“It's become so gaping... now it can no longer take anything but Aegir-san's thing now. It's natural to take her as your wife, isn't it?”

Melissa thrusts three fingers in and out. I think that is pretty embarrassing in its own right.

“I also have a plan. First, I will talk with everyone... then we'll go to Dorothea's place.”

“Yes...”

Miti puts her clothes back on and leaves Melissa, then approaches the large-bellied Maria. If it's Maria, she won't be so violent.



Dorothea's Orphanage

"I see... so you laid your hands on Miti."

"I was a little forceful but I don't think I made her unhappy. I intend to continue looking after her too."

"Mother. I was surprised to get raped, but I don't hate my master..."

"You have plenty of happiness as a woman. I don't think Hardlett-sama will be someone who makes a woman sad either. Miti, falling in love with a gentleman who loves women means that you will often feel jealous, but please do your best to make him happy."

"Mother..."

"Leave it to me."

"You will have the pleasure of being raised... but you will also experience sadness from being away from me. It's complicated."

"Yeah, mother has raised me and I have grown so big now. Thank you, mother!"

The two girls hug each other, so the atmosphere isn't right for me to ask whether Dorothea wants to go one round with me. Besides, I have another request as well.

"Dorotea... I have a suggestion for that."

"What is it?"

She separates from Miti and turns to look at me. As I thought, she has a straitlaced personality, and it shows in her eyes as well. She's slightly older, but still a woman I'd like to embrace.

"I want you to be in charge of managing my mansion in the capital."

"The mansion...? I'm terribly sorry but I have my hands full with just looking after this

orphanage so I definitely don't have any time to spare."

"I know. That's why it will be fine if you just brought the kids along with you to this mansion. I think it would be much easier to live there than this breezy place."

"Oh my... to live in a noble's mansion..."

"Actually, I want to take Melissa and the others, along with Miti, back to my territory. But I don't have many people I can trust to look after the mansion, and it will deteriorate if it isn't used. I will give you a maintenance fee and a wage for looking after the mansion, and the children could become servants. It should be easier for you and the kids to live there rather than here. "

As expected, Dorotea looks surprised.

"You would leave your mansion to me and the kids, without even knowing our backgrounds...?"

"I don't know about your backgrounds but I know your character."

After Dorotea considers it for a short period, she bows deeply.

"Then if you would please allow me to, I humbly accept your offer."

"I'll show you around the place. I'll be leaving next week so you can come over whenever you want before that."

When Dorotea raises her head, I approach her and quickly steal her lips. I slip my tongue into her mouth and prod the insides for several seconds before letting go.

"Wh-what-?!"

"You were so attractive, I just couldn't help myself. Think of it as the proof of our contract."

"What a flirtatious gentleman... I can imagine the future hardships for Miti."

Dorotea wipes her mouth after, but her cheeks are tinted with a slight blush.

I leave Miti here, whose mouth remains open and is at a complete loss for words, and head back to the mansion. I'll let the mother and daughter sleep together for tonight at least.



And on the day of departure, the entire family is gathered and getting ready for the journey. The girls aren't the only ones coming with me, but Kroll and Alma are also coming. Kroll is already quite grown up and has the resolve to come with me, while Alma is still scared, but should be fine if she sticks to Kroll. It seems like she's constantly thinking about Kroll.

The children are coming along so Melissa has no reason to stay here, and since Melissa is going, Maria said she would come too, resulting in a chain effect that caused everyone to accompany me.

What worries me is the chance that Maria, whose stomach is already quite big, would give birth during the winter trip, but there is also a solution for that.

"What an incredible carriage... so something like a six-horse carriage exists."

It's a large-sized carriage that Kenneth gave me as a present for being promoted to a Count. He gave it to me, so I accepted. But it seems Celia is worried about a variety of things.

The carriage is considerably large so it couldn't be used within the capital, thus it was waiting for us outside. On the other hand, land is the only thing that Rafen doesn't lack, so the roads are large and there should be room for this carriage to run.

The interior has plenty of space and cushions have been prepared as well. Moreover, the chassis itself is made with the Olga Federation's latest technology so it wouldn't feel too bumpy even on rough ground. A heating instrument has been prepared as well, so Maria could travel without worrying her body will get too cold.

"This is amazing... as expected of Goldonia..."

Myla, who has returned with gifts from her family, is also surprised when she saw the carriage. Her rank is a Goldonian Baroness, but besides that, her position is still unstable so I designated her as a house guest/mistress for now. Although she keeps

telling me not to call her a mistress and just call her a soldier.

“But... why is there a bed in the back?”

Celia speaks in a somewhat snappy tone.

“It’s so that Maria can rest comfortably.”

“...It’s not for Aegir-sama to use to embrace a girl, right?”

That as well.

When all the family members got on the carriage and I was about to give the order to my soldiers, I heard an angry voice shouting.

“Like I said, I won’t let you hitchhike! What are you thinking, it’s rude!”

“Well, could you somehow... I am indebted to Hardlett-sama...”

“Are you an acquaintance of the Count?”

“No, once in the city...”

“If it’s like that, then everyone has seen him during the parade, you idiot! ! ”

“Don’t pick on my sister!”

“I wonder what it is, shall I go take a look?”

Celia sticks her head out the window of the carriage. If you go, you might make it worse, so I’ll go.

“What’s wrong? What’s all the commotion about?”

“W-well, Count Hardlett! Sorry for disturbing you. These girls are asking us something ridiculous like letting them come along...”

When I came to look, I see a calm-looking beauty and a lively young girl. They look familiar.

"These girls claim they've seen Count Hardlett before, so I'll just chase them off immediately."

"Hardlett-sama! You saved my sister and I in this alley, didn't you!?"

"I am truly thankful."

Oh, I remember. It's the girl who was getting raped and her younger sister. I seem to have a thing for rape lately... I guess I should treasure my girls more.

"Fumu, so you want to come with us?"

"Yes, we have been working at a bar in the capital but we were just fired recently..."

"I didn't do anything wrong! I only kicked away the perverted old man who touched my sister's butt!"

I don't need to hear more.

"So, you want to come to Rafen?"

"Yes. I heard that many people have been gathering in Rafen recently and there are more jobs... and also I believe it's might be some sort of fate that is leading us to work in Hardlett-sama's territory."

"But my sister doesn't have the strongest body, so she can't walk in the cold weather. That's why... I was asking if we could ride in an empty wagon!"

Fumu, I don't particularly mind, since two females are almost like baggage. Of course, I can't bring two girls, who I don't know the names of, into the carriage with my family, but it's fine to let them get in one of the other wagons.

"Just let them get on any one of those wagons, it should be empty since it's on the way back."

"Ye-... well... then this would set an example for the others..."

I look over and see a line of several people following after us. If they follow behind the army, they won't have to worry about bandits or monsters. There is a risk that the

soldiers will do something, but I guess they trust my army somewhat.

But my army marches at a high pace, so there's a risk they might get left behind. If I let them ride in the wagons, they might creep and crawl around. I feel uneasy letting some unknown people ride with the supplies.

"Then it would be like this."

I hug the shoulder of the gentle and voluptuous woman and bring her in for a kiss. Her body stiffens initially, but she relaxes soon after, leaning herself against me. Her plump and hot lips are really nice to suck on, and although she isn't fat, her entire body is soft. She would definitely get raped if she were to walk around at night.

"Puhaa... you're good at kissing, aren't you."

After we swapped spit for a while, I separate my lips from hers and hug the shoulder of the younger sister next.

"Yo-... you can't. I-I'm a bo-... nnh!!"

Compared to the elder sister, her lips are thin, her body is smaller and doesn't have much meat. When I continue to hug her and fondle her ass, she tightens up and acts strangely.

"Puhaa... Hardlett-sama... this... I'll become strange."

The younger sister is pressing against her crotch and is bent over. I guess she got wet.

"As you've seen, I'll have these two entertain me. You can let them get on one of the wagons."

"Yessir!"

The soldiers let them get on an empty wagon. We had a small commotion, but I want to hurry back to Rafen.

"Another two girls..."

"Celia, if you frown all the time, the wrinkles between your eyebrows will become

permanent.”

“Don’t massage my face please! Aaah~, it won’t be able to go back to normal~”

“Pipi will do it too!”

“Me too!!!”

“I will as well, although I’m weak...”

“Me too...”

“Stop it, Pipi! Runa-san, you too... oowww!! Irijina-san, you’re tearing me apart!!... how dare you touch me! I’ll kill you, you little brat!!”

Alma is desperately trying to protect Kroll from getting kicked by Celia after he got a little overconfident and touched Celia’s face. It seems Irijina has gotten fond of the sensation of her cheeks and is continuing to rub them with her herculean strength, while I pet the screaming Celia’s head and play with Leah’s hair, who is sleeping on my lap.

I wonder if Nonna and the others are doing well. It would be nice if she didn’t get into any arguments with Adolph about unnecessary spending.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 21 years old. Winter.

(Traditional age reckoning)

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Feudal Lord of Entire Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – reorganizing

Assets: -300 gold (Labor Cost -100)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant), Rita (maid), Catherine (lewd), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-declared
Sex Slave), Yoguri (???), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Ruby (Luna's follower),
Alma, Kroll, Miti (lover)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Pipi
(follower), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Claire (official
merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 108

Rafen Rhapsody

-Aegir POV-

It was a peaceful trip with everyone coming along and there were no particular problems on the way from Goldonia to Rafen. Although the Eastern army separated from us, we are still an army with several thousands in number. Any bandits or monsters in the area knew that it would be suicidal just hanging around us, much less trying to attack us. The hitchhiking travelers following behind us don't look tense at all either.

"...Are you thinking about something else? Does it not feel good?"

"No, it feels good. If possible, I'd like it if you pushed it in deeper."

"Kaaay~"

It is late at night and when I woke up to go outside the carriage to drink some water, Leah comes over to me.

"Would you mind if I did something naughty?"

Well, I couldn't refuse her. Everyone is sleeping pleasantly and I especially don't want to disturb Maria's sleep, so I asked Leah to use her mouth to pleasure me without making too much noise.

"I'm gonna take it deeper in my throat then... nnggoh."

"Uu!"

Her throat rubs against my meat rod. The way her throat rubs me provides a different sensation than the inside of her mouth and I unintentionally let my voice out, but when I look away, I realize that Kroll is looking at us awkwardly from a nearby bush.

Oh yeah, there were some rustling sounds earlier so maybe he was taking a piss or something. We're in front of the carriage so he couldn't come back. I feel sorry for him since it's cold out, but I'll need him to endure it a little longer... in return, I'll show him something nice.

I slip my hand in Leah's skirt and shift her underwear to the side. Unlike Celia, who wears shorts, Leah prefers to wear short skirts. If I do that while Leah's in between my legs and on all fours right now, Kroll should be able to see her genitals quite clearly from where he is.

"Nnnh!? You want to put it in?"

"No, I just wanted to touch. Continue."

As Leah continues servicing me with her mouth, I extend my arm to her genitals and spread them apart with my fingers. Her genitals have been used frequently from when she was young, so the shape is much more evocative than Celia's. The fleshy mound is protruding slightly while getting teased with my fingers and it should be an unbearable sight for a virgin kid like Kroll.

"...gh!! gh!!"

I start to hear more rustling sounds. It seems he's started to masturbate. Getting such an expected reaction made me smile.

He's been doing his job properly even during the time I was away, and it seems he's done a little practice with a sword so he could protect the girls. It's somewhat pathetic just to masturbate while peeping. His daily labor work has also developed his body. Maybe it's time I teach him about girls.

Realizing that I'm thinking about something else again, Leah stares up at me before moving more intensely. After being pleased for a while, I raise my hips up and my dick prepares to ejaculate my pulsing several times.

"Guuh... I'm cumming."

"♪"

It is just what Leah wished for but it can't be helped. I press her head down and push

deeper into her throat, then release my semen.

“Nnnnh-!!”

That would be a little frustrating for me, so I insert my finger in her bare hole and pinch her clitoris. Leah quickly squirts a large amount and convulses while sticking her ass upwards.

“Aaaauh!!”

At the same time, I also hear a groan from the bush. Well, now that the three of us feel more refreshed, let's return to the carriage and sleep.

I return to the carriage while kissing Leah, and Kroll returns shortly after, but... I guess Leah's pussy was too stimulating for a virgin like him, since he started rubbing himself again when everyone fell asleep. However, this area is where the keen Celia is.

“You little brat! What are you doing!?”

Celia instantly wakes up and hits him in the crotch. Celia... as a man, it hurts me to see an erect dick getting kicked, so please don't.



Besides a trifle or two, the journey went pretty smoothly as expected and it only took a couple days until we could see the city walls of Rafen.

“Heeeh... this is quite nice.”

“A splendid city, isn't it?”

Melissa and Maria sound impressed. They may have imagined a more rotten-looking city from the surrounding countryside.

This place is also considerably developed. The interior of the city couldn't be seen because of the walls, but the fields around the city have flood control laid out and farms spread out. Occasionally, the peddlers we pass in wagons heading north get frightened at the sudden appearance of an army, but when they see me, they take their hats off and greet me. Business is also developing nicely ever since Claire set up her shop.

When I let my thoughts run wild about the development of the city, I could see something strange in the clear, blue sky. I thought it was a bird at first, but it was precisely heading for us while drifting along. That white thing gets blown left and right by the wind occasionally, but I could see that it's Casie, with her fluttering white hair, drifting towards us. As usual, she's slow... she's flying, but I could probably walk faster than that.

She came flying down in the shining light, without any sense of mysteriousness, while Celia and I wave her down with our hands out the window. With the dumb thought that she was poor at physical activity during her time alive, she somehow manages to grab and cling on the roof of the carriage.

(Welcome back-!)

““Gyaaaaaaaa!!”“

Casie peeks her face in from the ceiling of the carriage suddenly. The abrupt appearance of her face caused Miti and Alma to scream.

Miti hugs Melissa and Alma hugs Kroll. It is during these times that you need a person who you can rely on. Miti considers Melissa and Maria to be elder sisters naturally, but Kroll also has a girl who relies on him after all.

I thought it was sad that he needed to peek on people having sex while masturbating, but it would be fine if he just embraced Alma. Alma is still a child so I wouldn't even be able to use my index finger, but Kroll is similar in age with her and she could probably take him inside. His dick is small anyways, so it won't hurt Alma.

“Casie... stop showing up so suddenly.”

(Sorry~)

The ghost phases through the ceiling and snuggles up against my chest. When I pat her head, I could feel the distinct sensation of simultaneously feeling yet not feeling her body.

“Eh? What is it, master? Miti-san and Alma as well, what is it? This stuffed toy...”

Oh I see, Leah can't see her.

"Well, it's a bit of a long story regarding that. But I'm keeping a ghost."

(I'm not a pet.)

"Heeeh... you've even done it with a ghost. As I thought, master is amazing."

Why do you say that every time I say I'm keeping you. It isn't wrong.

"Another foreign thing..."

(I'm Casie, I'm not strange.)

It seems Myla can see her, as her face stiffens. As expected of a former general, she doesn't scream and can calm herself down.

And also, Casie lowers the stuffed bear from her neck so people could know she is here – which is fine – but it's been used so much that it has gotten dirty and there are several places that are torn open and cotton is starting to come out. If this is flying around, it would be unnecessarily creepy, so please change it.

We return to Rafen together with Casie, who came to greet us early, to find something that would work as an object to help perceive the ghost. The citizens cheered for us as the soldiers gather in the newly established plaza and then disperse.

There won't be any more wars in the near future so having a few guards should be enough for the city's security. After the confirmation of war merits and the distribution of rewards, everyone goes off to rest.

"Aaah, so busy! Everyone is coming at me from the left and right! I also lifted the ban on my ass and had to do three or four at a time!"

The prostitutes are also fired up. Well, they can earn money from the anguished soldiers who just received their rewards. There is no other night more profitable than tonight.

"We don't have enough people to help! Please bring your sisters, your mothers... and even your younger brothers, if he's cute! "

Hey, I can understand you want to make lots of money, but making other men fuck a man's ass is too much.

I also let the bow cavalry know that they are dismissed and they can return to the mountains. I want them to rest up in their own homes.

"There was a sizeable amount of casualties... tell the leaders that I'm sorry."

"What are you saying? We are the chief's bow and sword. To die in battle is a warrior's honor."

"Tell them I will definitely pay them back for this."

"I am humbly pleased and grateful."

I had the sisters, Luna and Ruby, as well as Pipi act as messengers and have them return to their home for a while. I'll check on the mountain nation territory in the near future but I will return home for now.

It's fine if I leave the rest of the various tasks to Leopolt and Irijina. I want to go back home quickly and embrace my women.



"I'm glad you're safe-""Welcome back, Aegir-!!"

Carla jumps in and pushes Nonna, who greets me with a mitsuyubi bow. Nonna gets pushed into the floor but her breasts act as a cushion.

Rita and Catherine are also dressed up when they greet me.

"Welcome back."

"I know you prefer it better when we aren't wearing anything."

She knows me well. I want to play around with everyone tonight, fully naked.

Lastly, Kuu and Ruu walk alongside Mel, whose stomach is about the same size as Maria's. It feels like every time I see Mel recently, she's pregnant. She's a wonderful

woman who easily gets pregnant.

“Mama~”

Sue, Mel’s and my daughter, can already walk and is wobbling over towards me so I pick her up and rest her on my shoulder.

“Papa tall, mama”

I play around with the kid while I pick up the prostrating Nonna. It always turns out like this for her.

“Uuu, stupid Carla, I’ll remember this... someday heavenly punishment wi- nnnmh.”

First I have to give this wife of mine a deep kiss. I tangle my tongue with hers and soothe her anger, then she quietly rests against my chest.

“Aah... I always feel calm when I’m in Aegir-sama’s chest.”

“It feels great for me too.”

They are large, no question about it. Her breasts are pressed against me and the portion of her breasts that are sticking out of her large-cut dress is sticking to me.

Nonna loves wearing dresses where the chest area is exposed. Carla says that she just wants to show off her breasts, but Nonna herself says there’s a more serious issue – that she has no choice because it would really hurt to try and suppress them.

I also know that she rests them on the table to relax when there is no one around but family. I guess big breasts have their own troubles too. I heard from Catherine and Kuu that she stopped smiling.

I make the other girls wait a little and hug Nonna, kissing her repeatedly and rubbing her head and shoulder. Nonna is also pushing herself into my chest and touching my face while rubbing my chest with her cheek.

I look at her face again. She’s really beautiful... I’ve never seen someone this beautiful besides Lucy. When I took her away from the slave trader, she was also beautiful but also looked childish, whereas now she is completed as a beautiful woman and is radiating sex appeal.

A little unnecessary spending and selfishness can't be avoided in order to make this beauty and these large breasts mine. Besides appearance, she is also a wonderful woman with cute points.

I kiss Nonna's neck and while rubbing from her back to her ass, my dick gets hard and pushes against her stomach. She teases it and plays with like a kitten would, but then stops, as if she remembered something.

"Well... I'm happy you're back safe and sound, but I have something to talk to you about."

"Aaah- I'm also curious about it too."

"It isn't my place to speak, but I am as well."

The light in Carla and Catherine's eyes seem dull. Mel holds her stomach while taking the kids away. The atmosphere changed.

Nonna pulls my hand and starts walking.

"The bedroom is over here."

"I will definitely accompany you there tonight."

"The bath is here though..."

"When you're done, I'll wash your back."

Nonna exits from the back door and when she reaches the outside, she leaves the mansion's premises and heads towards the building next door. That place is the temporary residence that was built for the thirty women I saved from the goblins. So it's still there.

"After you."

Nonna stands at the front of the entrance and lets me walk in first. I open the door to see what was going on and... I see the thirty girls who I embraced.

""Welcome back!""

I'm happy that everyone is celebrating my return but there is something I'm curious about.

"...there's twenty of them. Twenty of them got pregnant!"

I was about to count every one of them, but Nonna spoke up. Please don't be angry... it is something you did too, so it could happen to you as well. Although it's quite something that twenty out of the thirty people that I fucked got pregnant.

"There were girls that couldn't get pregnant on that day."

"And there were girls that didn't get any of your seed either."

"My stomach... isn't... big either."

It's the red-haired girl... Alice, if I recall. You only used your ass, so of course you won't get pregnant.

"Alice's ass addiction has gotten worse since then... as long as there's a rod attached to it, like a broom, she would stick it in."

"If you don't tell her to stop, she'll hurt herself one day."

"But... if my ass feels lonely if I don't put anything in there..."

Spare me from any talks about her perverted inclinations.

"So, the children in all of your stomachs... are they all mine?"

""Of course!""

Everyone's voices overlap with each other. Other guys probably wouldn't want them when they're pregnant. I have no choice but to look after them.

"Aegir-sama... do you know what the people call this building?"

"No."

"The feudal lord's harem! It's obvious, right?! There are so many women here and so many who got pregnant!"

By the way, the girls that I didn't embrace gradually found other men in the city. Because of that, it has gotten more spacious so maybe I should do some remodelling and make this building a place crowded with women, like the rumors say. If I allow this many people into the mansion, it would be cramped and cause the servants a lot of work.

"Don't act so calm! I have yet to get pregnant, and this... it'll make me seem like a woman who can't give birth!!"

"Calm down, Nonna. Someone make her tea."

"Here."

The ass woman – the red-haired Alice – hands me a teapot. There's no fire, yet it's quite hot... whatever.

"Here, calm down."

"...Fuuuu"

Nonna drains her tea and regains her composure. Even so, the eyes looking at me are still wavering with anxiety.

"It'll be alright, you're my wife, aren't you? I'll cherish you."

"Uuuu... promise. If I get abandoned, I'll kill myself and become a ghost, like Casie-san after all."

(You'll be a ghost together with me?)

"I won't! Aegir-sama won't do something like that!"

(How unfortunate.)



Perhaps hearing the clamoring commotion, Adolph comes over. When I check out the city, it seems this guy also did a lot when I was away.

“Oooh, Adolph, when I was gone-” “Please take a look over here.”

I was going to thank you, but you spoke over me. The documents that he handed to me have many numbers and letters written on them.

“So, where should I be signing?”

“That’s not it. This is Hardlett-sama’s income and expense report during the time you were absent, so there’s no need for you to sign... please take a look here.”

Adolph points to the last part. It says 400 gold there and a strange symbol is included at the front too.

“This is the latest report... in other words, this is the current amount of our assets.”

“400 gold...? It’s decreased quite a bit, but it can’t be helped.”

“That symbol is a minus sign, in other words, negative. We are 400 gold in the red.”

So we’re in the red? Well, that isn’t good. Even if I get Claudia to forget about the 5000 gold that I borrowed, it seems we’ll still remain in the red.

“Did you borrow from anybody?”

“No, I gathered from those who are financially well off in Rafen... primarily merchants want to settle several years’ worth of head tax quickly, so I allowed a portion to be discounted. It’s like an advance payment for the tax.”

That means we haven’t borrowed money from anybody, so we’re still doing alright.

“It’s too optimistic... but I guess that’s fine. I heard that you had a tremendous success this time around too. So the money awarded by the King-”

“I was only given land. Certain things happened, so there isn’t any money this time. My territory has increased considerably, so I’ll be counting on you again.”

“...Then we can sell off the spoils of war.”

“Most of the spoils were given as rewards to the soldiers and have pretty much been

used up. I've been managing to get by with a small allowance after all. If I don't pay generously, the soldiers won't follow me."

"Then what do you expect me to do!?"

Adolph raises his voice unusually. It was that bad of a situation. Well, I had him calm down by asking Alice to hand him some tea.

"Please excuse me for saying this, but even so, I plan to make detailed calculations to maintain the minimum amount of labor while trying not to get even deeper in the red until Hardlett-sama can get back in the black!"

"Hooh, a different calculation?"

"The madam... Nonna-sama didn't mention a thing to me and decided on her own to talk with a merchant about the construction of the theatre! Those materials and people altogether total 500 gold, which means that we would have been left with 100 gold if she didn't follow through with it!"

I turn backwards, but Nonna isn't there. Carla indicates with a gesture that she ran away somewhere.

So that was the thing being built across the city plaza... It isn't anything too fancy, but it is a splendidly built theatre with a roof and a seating capacity of over 100. I thought it was a little unusual for Adolph, who would build things for their practical use instead.

"But I thought I left you in charge of that too."

"If the feudal lord's wife creates the contract, the merchants and carpenters will act even without my permission."

I guess that's true.

"So there is nothing else I can do. Hardlett-sama will have to choose between borrowing from someone, increasing the tax on the people temporarily and have them resent you, or halting all labor, firing the servants, and waiting like a turtle for the harvest period."

It's quite the difficult three choices. I'll postpone it for now.



"Have there been any other problems?"

I leave Adolph, who is still making a fuss, and chat with Carla.

"Aah, there was one more thing. It's about Yoguri."

"Yoguri was in the house, huh."

I thought for sure that she went off to another village. It would have been nice for her to greet me if she was at the mansion too.

"It's still just past noon, so she's probably still sleeping."

"What the heck is that?"

"Well, just come over for now."

I follow Carla and head back to the mansion once again. When we reach the front of the room Yoguri is using, the door is opened without a knock. Nonna has also returned and is behind us before I knew it. I'll talk to her a bit later then.

"Hey! How long are you going to sleep?! Aegir has already come back and you didn't even come out to greet him!!"

The room curtains are closed and it's so dim that you wouldn't believe it was already afternoon. Yoguri seems to be in bed.

"Nnn... it's not bright yet... aaah, you came back...? Welcome back... zzz"

"Don't sleep, idiot!"

Carla and Rita grabs the futon and throws Yoguri off. Yoguri, who's wearing only a thin set of pajamas, shivers and wakes up due to the coldness of being outside the futon.

"Heey~ it's cooldd~"

“Hurry and change into your house-wear. How shameful.”

As a maid, Rita’s tone is also quite strict when talking normally to the girls.

“Ueeeh...”

Yoguri slips out of her pajamas and becomes stark naked in front of me. Her genitals are completely exposed and her breasts are jiggling as well, but since she doesn’t act naughtily, it doesn’t really turn me on.

“Someone bring me a hot drink~”

“Go get it yourself!!”

I see, this is pretty bad. After working so hard for the people of her village, why did Yoguri become like this?



“I think that I’m well-suited to become an actress.”

That was the first thing that came out of Yoguri’s mouth.

“So I came here to do a play together with travelling performers, but those kinds of events are normally during the evening time, right? That’s why I had to sleep in the morning and wake up at night.”

I think they only open during the evening, while they spend the rest of the time preparing.

“She insisted that she’s one of Aegir-sama’s women. The travelling performers said her technique is not even up to par so she came crying to me to do something about it.”

Nonna whispers to me to help me understand further. That’s right; those guys go through many hardships to attain their skill. It can’t be done in a short period of time.

“But as expected, nothing really took off yet... even though I think my script is great.”

Aah... what can I say?

“She pushed a trash-like script to the troupe and they came begging me in tears to do something about it.”

Nonna is also actually listening to the people.

“That is also strange, don’t you think~? The script of a play will have limits to it, no matter what... the people acting will be restricted in certain ways, right? But mine doesn’t have those kinds of restrictions. That’s why I’m writing a story now.”

She cheerfully hands over the unfinished book left on the table. Celia takes it and reads the first page, but scrunches her face a bit later. So, it’s not even worth reading?

“The people from my village have certainly been living easier lives than before, so I want to find a new way of living too.”

“She’s always laying around doing nothing, coming to the dining hall to eat and drink.”

It seems Rita is getting tired of putting up with her too.

“From what I remember, she also went out to meddle around with the bards in the city.”

Catherine also adds in her two cents, saying that the bards regard her as so much of an annoyance that they run away from her on sight.

“Not only that, but she also plays around with guys!”

Carla raises her voice. As expected, that is unforgivable. Yoguri isn’t officially recognized as my mistress, but it wouldn’t be a calm environment if she were to bring in other guys to the mansion.

“Hannes isn’t like that! He is someone who is also writing a story. Right now he is hard pressed and has trouble finding work but he will eventually create masterpieces that leave their mark on history!”

“How so! He’s simply an unemployed bum! He’s just fooling around with the money you gave him.”

The girls are periodically given some allowance and are allowed to freely spend it on items they wish to buy. It is the same with Yoguri, but giving it to another man is another issue.

“Nonna’s stupidity is one thing, but you are not getting any allowance starting from today either! We don’t have enough money!”

When the topic revolves around money, Nonna once again tries to get away, but this time she was caught.

“Eeeh! What do I do now, I promised to lend Hannes money for paper and ink! ! ”

“All that money has already gone into alcohol and prostitutes! You should stop this nonsense already! “

Yoguri, almost at the point she’s treated as a waste of food, doesn’t have anyone supporting her and the cornered woman ended up sulking and going to sleep. She has some nerve to sleep after all that.

For now, I’ll overlook the fact that she fooled around outside. She isn’t my wife either, so I won’t say anything about her playing with other guys. But I’ll break their necks, if I see them in the mansion.

I thought I would sleep with the girls but this huge pile of problems really turned me off.

“Um... there is a certain story behind this...”

Nonna grabs me and desperately presents an excuse. That reminds me, I’ve always been really rough with Nonna’s ass when she resisted like this in the past. When I think back, it makes my dick hard again. I’ll listen to her excuse in bed.



Night

“I’m sorry! I was lonely and Aegir-sama wasn’t around... I don’t have any children either so I was always alone.”

“That’s why you decided to construct the theatre on your own?”

Nonna is lying on her back and giving her excuses while I slam my dick into her.

“I was thinking I could at least see the play I like and distract myself.”

She is covering her face with both hands and crying.

“What an absolutely hopeless person.”

The actions of a wife are basically the actions of the husband. If she screws up the financial situation, I have to do something about it.

“It’s also Aegir-sama’s fault... if you were stayed beside me all the time, I wouldn’t be lonely.”

She removes the hands covering her face and wraps them around my neck. Her enormous breasts stick to me and I can feel the distinct sensation of her nipples against my skin.

“You know it’s impossible with my military service.”

“If I could at least get a child, the seed that impregnated all those girls... why does it not work for me?”

I think it’s a mystery too. Even though I’ve ejaculated more than a hundred times in Nonna, it doesn’t seem to work.

“Embrace me more intensely! I offer my everything to Aegir-sama.”

I change my position and have Nonna ride on top, bringing both breasts close to me and sucking her nipples.

“Aah... I can’t get enough... only you have these monstrous breasts.”

“Only Aegir-sama has this monstrous cock too.”

Nonna smiles as her vagina tightens around my dick. The both of us move our hips

together as we indulge in the pleasure.

“I’m sorry for something so selfish... please forgive me.”

Nonna rocks her hips and clings to my chest while pressing her breasts against me. The way she looks up at me is unbelievably cute.

“You’re a hopeless woman. Consult with Adolph the next time, got it?”

“Of course! As I thought, Aegir-sama isn’t a person who is of small capacity and gets angry at a woman’s selfishness.”

Nonna hugs me tightly. I grab her ass and thrust harder into her and our conversation eventually turns into her moaning and screaming and my groaning.

“““You’re too soft on Nonna!”““

I think I heard the other girls say something.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter. Year change.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Feudal Lord of Entire Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – reorganizing

Assets: -400 gold (Labor Cost -100)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph
(domestic affairs official), Claire (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 108.5

Character Introduction & National Strength

Protagonist

Aegir Hardlett

22 years old. Black hair. Goldonia Count. Great Feudal Lord of Entire Eastern Region.

The protagonist is blessed with a muscular build and kinetic vision, as well as talent for fighting. On the other hand, he is unskilled in strategic planning and usage of tactics. His final goal is to become king. He loves women, is great in bed, and has a wide range of tastes for women. He has gotten many women pregnant and is preparing to build his harem. His cock is still growing even till this day.

Family (females)

Celia

18 years old. Silver hair. Height: 158cm. Has a slender, but fit body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-sama, Self: I (watashi)

Celia acts as the protagonist's adjutant and is the closest to him in both public and private affairs. She offered her virginity to the protagonist to satisfy her heart's desire and also fulfills her duty as a lover. She knows how to read, write and do math, and shows talent in a wide variety of fields. Her loyalty is strong, bordering on fanaticism, but she also lets her guard down around a few household members besides the protagonist. Because Irijina and Luna are also in the military, she gets along well with them.

Nonna

21 years old. Brown hair. Height: 160. Has incredibly enormous breasts and a slender body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-sama, Self: I (watakushi)

Nonna is the protagonist's legal wife and daughter of the destroyed Elektra family, entrusting her heirloom sword to the protagonist and swearing to reclaim Elektra. She

is familiar with manners and etiquette, and knowledgeable of a noble's way of thinking but is unfamiliar with the regular people's common sense and spending habits. She has a habit of spending wastefully. She normally wears a refined and elegant mask but when in lust, she has a preference towards masochism. She has beauty that greatly surpasses even those in the family. She's worried that she won't be able to have kids.

Carla

Late 20's. Chestnut-colored hair. Height:165. She has a voluptuous body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir, Self: I (atashi)

Carla is the protagonist's concubine and gave birth to his daughter, Ekaterina. She is targeting Nonna's standing. Things like exposure and excreting outdoors spurs her perverted hobbies. She speaks frankly.

Mel

39 years old. Blonde hair. Height:160. She's pregnant and slightly buxom.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-san, Self: I (watashi)

Mel is the protagonist's concubine and gave birth to his daughters, Sue and Miu. She was a noble's lover but was abandoned after getting pregnant. She was severely burned in a wildfire, but the protagonist saved her and slept with her. She separated once with the protagonist before, but became the his concubine after reuniting with him. She is surrounded by four daughters and is already pregnant with a fifth child. She approves of the protagonist's relationship with Kuu and Ruu.

Kuu

20 years old. Blonde hair. Height:158. She has a slender body.

Kuu is Mel's daughter. She supports the relationship between her mother and the protagonist. Had her first kiss stolen by the protagonist. Along with Ruu, her relationship with the protagonist has developed into one where they make love to each other.

Ruu

16 years old. Blonde hair. Height:149. Flat-chested.

Ruu is Mel's daughter. She sells things around the town. She's timid and hesitant, slow-witted and clumsy. On one hand, she adores the protagonist as a father, but has burning lust for him when they make love to each other.

Melissa

28 years old. Red hair. Height:164. She has a voluptuous body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-san, Self: I (watashi)

Melissa is a prostitute from White City. Due to a tragic experience in her past, her genitals were damaged but has good compatibility with the protagonist and his large dick. Because Melissa is unable to bear children, she has really gotten fond of the children servants. She likes to wear racy clothes. She used her techniques as a prostitute to cause Maria to succumb to her, but is now troubled at what she should do. She moved from the capital to Rafen.

Maria

25 years old. Chestnut-colored hair. Height:164. She has small breasts.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-san, Self: I (watashi)

Maria is a girl from Roleil's Little Bird Pavilion inn who fell in love with the protagonist after he embraced her and went with the flow. Maria is good at cooking and works hard to support her livelihood. She's gentle, kind and liked by the children, but is a scaredy cat who can't deal with fighting. Her breasts are small, but is no longer worried about it. She is currently pregnant with the protagonist's child and fostering the love she has with Melissa, using the dildo on a nightly basis to make love with Melissa.

Irijina Wolls

24 years old. Brown hair. Height:181. She is athletic and has a muscular body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Hardlett-dono, Self: I (watashi)

Irijina was a former soldier of Arkland but was captured by the protagonist and fucked, becoming his lover. She's a master with the spear and proud of her manly herculean strength. She has a lively personality, is naive, and especially unfamiliar with relations between a man and a woman. Because she has such an impressive stature, she often gets attacked intensely by the protagonist. She is accumulating experience as a commander.

Rita

30 years old. Black hair. Height:170. She has a slightly curvy body and a large ass.

Way of addressing protagonist: Hardlett-sama, Self: I (watashi)

The feudal lord in Datrohn fell in love with Rita at first sight and took her in as a servant, but treated her like a toy. After that, she was brought to bed by the protagonist and was charmed by him. She is highly skilled in housework and highly capable at managing people. She desires to be dominated and loves large cocks. She is deeply infatuated with the protagonist, whose cock is growing year-by-year.

Catherine

25 years old. Blonde hair. Height:156. She has a slender body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Dear (anata)

Catherine is a blonde beauty and the daughter of the rebelling noble, but for the sake of saving her child, misunderstood the protagonist and surrendered her body to him. She has given birth to Rose, and the protagonist's biological son, Antonio and because of that, her relationship with Nonna is slightly awkward. She is extremely lustful and lewd, and loses her sense of reason when she craves men. Her body and heart has fallen and she has forgotten about her ex-husband, swearing to offer everything to the protagonist.

Yoguri

23 years old. Black hair. Height:163. She has large breasts and a voluptuous body.

Yoguri is the central figure in the first farmers' revolt in the Arkland war. The protagonist promised her that he would treat her village favorably but chased after him when he forgot. After that, her wish was fulfilled and she offered her virginity as well. She has been maintaining a stable lifestyle but has become lazy before she knew it. She has tried her hand on stage, with scripts and with stories, but the hasty preparation of skills eventually fails because of her lack of talent. She is supporting a self-proclaimed writer named Hannes.

Pipi

14 years old. Dark brown hair. Height:140. She has a childlike body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Chief (zokuchou-sama), Self: Pipi

Pipi is the daughter of the previous mountain nation chief, who was defeated by the protagonist. She is an important person who communicates with the mountain nation leaders. She desires to bear the protagonist's child, but since there is such a disparity between the size of their bodies, she gets treated as a mascot. She is extremely skilled with using a bow, even amongst those in the mountain nation.

Luna

22 years old. Light brown hair. Height:162. She has small breasts and a slender body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Chief (zokuchou-sama), Self: I (watashi)

Luna was offered to the protagonist by the mountain nation tribes as proof of their pledge of allegiance, and her virginity was also taken. She excels in martial arts, including swordplay, and is also a capable leader. Because she learned how to speak politely from reading old books, she uses a somewhat strange way of speaking. Her body is larger than most of the mountain nation, but she still has small breasts.

Ruby

18 years old. Brown hair. Height:152. She has a slender body.

Way of addressing protagonist: Chief (zokuchou-sama), Self: I (atashi)

Ruby is Luna's younger sister and also accompanies her elder sister as her follower. She is excellent at martial arts and was even able to wound the protagonist in a past battle. At this point, she is still worried about that fact. Her breasts are larger than her sister's.

Miti

17 years old. Black hair. Height:154. She has a medium build.

Way of addressing protagonist: Master (danna-sama), Aegir-sama

Miti left the orphanage to live and work at the mansion. She's good at handling different tasks, acts as the older sister out of the three kids from the orphanage and also admires Maria. She was raped by the protagonist when he was drunk and lost her virginity. With the promise of becoming his concubine in the future, she moved to his territory.

Alma

14 years old. Black hair. She's kind of small.

Way of addressing protagonist: she doesn't

Being the youngest of the orphanage trio, Alma is a scaredy cat and always hides behind Miti. She's skilled with her hands, so her work includes knitting and sewing. She secretly yearns for Kroll. She is afraid of Celia, but if it's for Kroll's sake...

Nina

15 years old. Brown hair.

Way of addressing protagonist: Hardlett-sama

Nina is the caregiver who Leopolt brought with him. Her work consists of taking care of him clearly has a crush on him. She is starting to develop into a woman but her master is indifferent to that fact.

Casie

Looks in her mid 20's. White hair. Height:155. She has a medium build (variable).

Casie is a ghost who haunted a house in the capital, following the protagonist after getting fucked by him. There are some who can see her and some who can't (Detail-oriented people have an easier time seeing her). She can communicate directly into your head and can fly in the air, but has poor reflexes and moves slowly on top of being unable to fly in the wind. She's afraid of going outside at night so she stays inside. Words like 'abandoned' or 'hanged' act as the trigger to cause her to materialize...

Leah

Late teens. Blonde hair. Height:153. She is more plump than Celia.

Way of addressing protagonist: Master (goshujin-sama)

Leah was saved from the underground facility, where the protagonist came from. She relies heavily on the protagonist and is absolutely obedient to him, unlike Celia. If you get mad at her, she becomes frightened. She is proficient with sexual techniques.

Myla Hyuutia

26 years old. Blonde hair. Height: 170. She has a slightly plump body but also muscular.

Way of addressing protagonist: Lord Hardlett

Myla is a former commander of the Yurest Alliance army, who was defeated by the protagonist, captured and fucked. She followed the protagonist after his negotiations with the King, where her family was granted status and a small piece of land. She is talented with regards to the military, especially in defensive battles, in which she was the strongest general in Yurest.

Alice

Late teens. Red hair. Height: 150. She has a straight body figure and small breasts.

Alice is one of the girls who were saved from the goblin's nest. Normally, she's a quiet and obedient girl. She has an ass fetish and she is even able to easily swallow the protagonist's dick. Her addiction is so serious that she always needs to have something in her ass to calm her down. Her flaming red hair is different from red hair...

Sue

3 years old. Mel's daughter. Protagonist's biological child

Miu

2 year old. Mel's daughter. Protagonist's biological child

Antonio

3 years old. Catherine's son. Protagonist's biological child

Ekaterina

2 year old. Carla's daughter. Protagonist's biological child

Females (non-family)

Mireille

Late 20's. Red hair. Height: 172. She is curvy, yet muscular.

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir, Self: I (atai)

Mireille met the protagonist while she was with Carla and worked together for a while. She has a determined personality, is boyish and has superior sword-handling skills.

Claire

25 years old. Black hair. Height:163. She has an average body.

Claire is the daughter of a former noble. She wanted to restore her family name but ended up descending down the path of a bandit, got defeated by the protagonist and even got raped in the ass. She entered the Flitch company in the kingdom of Stura and has currently risen in ranks to become the person in charge of the northeastern area of the Central Plains. She wants to succeed however she can, regardless of appearance and doesn't mind using her body in negotiations either. She feels there is much promise in dealing with the protagonist.

Laurie

16 years old. Blonde hair. Height:146. She has a childlike stature.

Laurie is the daughter of a ruined merchant family and was taken into Claire's custody. She is extremely smart and blessed with great business sense. She has a childlike figure but is used to handling men. She is attempting to climb up in ranks alongside Claire.

Claudia Albens Malordol

36 years old. Blonde hair. Height:160. She is really chubby.

Claudia is the wife of a marquess. Due to a discord with her husband, she was left in White City. Claudia invited the protagonist, who stole her daughter's virginity, to sleep with her but became captivated by him instead. When time came to part ways, she even offered her daughter as a means to stop him from leaving. She searched for the protagonist once before and handed him a variety of gifts. Her flames of passion have been relit and she looks forward to the letters from the protagonist once every month. She's starting to get fat because she may be eating too much gourmet food.

Clara

16 years old. Silver hair. Height:152. She has a slender body.

Clara is Claudia's assistant, who was bought in the slave market. She has an expressionless face and cold eyes, but has relaxed around the protagonist and is the first man she has accepted. She has a brilliant mind and is able to observe things calmly. She is the source of important information regarding the circumstances in the Federation, which is written in the letters sent to the protagonist once every month.

Christina Albens Malordol

22 years old. Chestnut-colored hair. Height:159. She has an average body.

Christina is the child of a concubine, who was thrown to White City because of her problematic behaviour, and is determined to live a proper life after seeing the state of her mother. She is engaged to the eldest son of a certain Count and the wedding has been planned.

(Special)

Lucy Yuktovania

500 years old?? Blonde hair. Height:166. B100 W58 H96

Way of addressing protagonist: You (anata), Boy

Lucy is a self-proclaimed vampire who has lived more than 500 years, has inhuman strength and demonic eyes, which can kill creatures on sight. She protects the house deep in the forest and is the one responsible for the lost kingdom? She is a peerless beauty, has goddess-like style, and possesses extraordinarily terrifying sex techniques.

She taught the protagonist, as well as gave him his reason to live (the protagonist took her as her lover but also treats her as his mother). She promised to become the protagonist's woman if he becomes king and rules over the area in the vicinity around Erg forest, and this promise is the basis behind all of the protagonist's actions. Her existence is absolute and takes priority over everything else. She has recently gotten some tasty snacks. ¹

Companions (men, subordinates)

Leopolt Fugenberg

23 years old. Staff Officer.

Way of addressing protagonist: Lord Hardlett

Leopolt appealed directly to the protagonist and became his subordinate. He has excellent leadership ability and talent in commanding and also has knowledge about politics and conspiracies. He shares ambition with the protagonist.

Adolph Fulker

30 years old. Domestic Affairs official (interim)

Way of addressing protagonist: Hardlett-sama

Adolph is a former parliamentary official of Arkland and was thrown in prison for criticizing the upper echelon, but was rescued by the protagonist. Adolph is knowledgeable in government affairs and also has innovative ideas. He is bold and aloof from the world but is unable to fight. He pretty much singlehandedly carries the burden of the internal affairs of the territory.

Sebastian Mizels

57 years old. Butler

Way of addressing protagonist: Master (danna-sama)

Sebastian served as a butler for a noble family but lost his job when Goldonia was undergoing reform. He was hired by the protagonist. He is courteous, polite, and highly capable in business and administration. He is a calm, elderly gentleman.

Kroll

15 years old. Child. Servant. Blonde hair

Way of addressing protagonist: Aegir-sama

As the only boy in the orphanage trio, Kroll was taken from the orphanage to do chores which requires a man's power such as chopping wood, starting fire, etc. Melissa, Carla and Irijina are part of an increasing list of women he can't disobey. He spends every day worrying and doesn't fail to masturbate at least five times a day. He is still a virgin.

Christoph

26 years old. Macho

Christoph is a member of the most elite escort army, but he is the weakest and most pathetic of the group. He believes he won the position through his own skill though.

Mack

32 years old. Height: 2m. Super macho. Muscular daruma. Muscle demon. Captain of Engineering Corps.

Way of addressing protagonist: no subject

Mack is a former slave but was released by the protagonist and company. Mack is the only person who comes close to comparing to the protagonist in terms of strength. His entire body is muscular and is bulky like a gorilla, almost like a monstrous beast. He isn't good at dealing with Nonna, who was brought together with him by the same slave merchant. He doesn't have much experience with women. He was newly appointed as the captain of the engineering corps within the private army. He is taciturn and does his work quietly.

Personnel (Country, Army)

Alexandro Goldonia (Alexandro I)

31 years old. Goldonian king.

After his father's death, Alexandro murdered his brother and uncle and ascended to the throne. In order to strengthen his royal authority, he uses a variety of schemes. He aims for Goldonia to be the strongest nation and rejects the policy of peace his father advocated. He is the founder of the central army and is excellent in planning, who can also perform cold-hearted tactics. He relies heavily on the protagonist and others with superb abilities as the core for his central army and has reformed the entire national army. With the defeat suffered by the navy, his desire to unify the entire northern area has been dampened and he is now facing financial difficulties.

Marquess Gudroit Hoover

53 years old. Royal Army Supreme Commander.

With the rise of the Central army, Gudroit lost his authority, his popularity is also on the decline and the protege nobles are gradually being estranged. He is waiting for a chance to bounce back and is trying his best to use his stubborn head to think. He is trying to approach Kenneth.

Count Erich Radhalde

33 years old. Commander of the Central Army. Feudal lord of Former Arkland Northeastern Territory.

Erich has been serving as the army commander since the days of the Wings of Dawn. He is highly capable in tactics, politics, and leadership. He has a good personal relationship with the protagonist. He is one of the king's favourites, and the first on the list of new nobles. Meanwhile, he feels overwhelmed with his duties in the capital and is unable to check his territory, thus leaving the management to his acting official.

Baron Bruno Renster

28 years old. Affiliated with the Central army.

Bruno is a veteran soldier since the Wings of Dawn days. He has climbed to his current standing from a rank-and-file soldier. He has a steady leadership and has established himself to be quite tenacious but is lacking in explosive offensive power. He has a rather good relationship with the protagonist. He has gained some territory after the

victory in the war.

Count Kenneth Baldwin

42 years old. Goldonia's Foreign Minister.

Kenneth was appointed by the king in the newly established position as minister. He is skilled in conspiracies and scheming. He has approached the protagonist with his concern that Erich is monopolizing the central army.

Agor

30's. Company Commander affiliated with the Goldonian Central Army.

Agor fled from the Federation and is a former subordinate of the protagonist. He has above-average abilities as a company commander, and is an individually strong soldier. He is a closet pervert who goes back and forth to visit the widow, and brought the maid who took care of him in Datrohn. He is separated by affiliation but still continues to be good friends with the protagonist. He was caught two-timing and was stabbed by the widow.

Roman Helgen

Central Army Third Division Corps Commander. Baron. New Noble.

Helgen was temporarily part of the protagonist's army. The protagonist's army, that focused on using mobility to breakthrough, left a strong impression on him.

Personnel (Others)

Andrei

44 years old. Bearded. Large man.

Andrei fled from the Federation and became the owner of the Hard-boiled Pavilion inn. He is quite the dandy and austere man. He is a severe lolicon and the girl yearning for him, who is thirty years younger, has been impregnated by him, destroying his popularity. Since then, his family and employees give him cold stares. Natalie has given birth to his son. Recently, he has been sexually frustrated and is commuting to the orphanage to fondle Aurelia. He has reconciled with Natalie.

Natalie

21 years old. She has a childlike stature.

Natalie is Andrei's wife, who appears to be a child around 10 years old. They have had many arguments with each other but was somehow able to reconcile. However, she is unable to forget the protagonist's naked body she saw that one time.

Dorothea

43 years old. Director of the orphanage. She is thin.

Dorothea is a middle-aged woman in charge of managing the orphanage. She tries her best from the very beginning to do everything she can for the sake of all the children. She is a fairly quick thinker. Since she has been eating well these days, she has gotten plumper and returned to being quite an attractive mature lady. Ever since the protagonist kissed her the first time in several decades, her body has been aching for more at night.

Aurelia

21 years old. Helper at the orphanage. She is tiny.

As a girl who was raised in the orphanage, Aurelia helps Dorothea around the place. She's a lively but childlike girl. She misunderstands Andrei's passionate looks at her as a father's love and gave in when he yearned for her. She singlehandedly accepts the lust from Andrei, who continues to be in discord with his wife, but she herself is happy.

Enemy Nations

Kingdom of Treia. The King
Trisnea III

Trisnea is a safe king and doesn't make many mistakes while ruling, but he lacks decisiveness, often getting pushed around by the opinions of Marquess Dunois and the other influential nobles. After his defeat, he lost his territory and sought asylum in Magrado.

Kingdom of Treia. The Prime Minister.
Dunois. Marquess.

Dunois has a sharp mind and capable leadership ability, rising in ranks from the field of domestic affairs, but he doesn't have an abundance of knowledge regarding military issues. He takes a defensive stance, building a fortress to oppose Goldonia, retreating into a defensive position and waiting for the intervention of the surrounding countries. After being defeated in the war, his entire family was executed and he himself has gone missing.

Magrado Dukedom
Radgalf. Corps Commander.

Radgalf is a Count of the Magrado Dukedom and Commander of the expeditionary army. After doing battle with the protagonist, he lost a huge amount of forces and many leaders died and retreated. He swears to attain victory in the next battle.

National Strength

Olga Federation
Population: 20 million
Ruler: Jutland II
Capital City: Jutlandgrad: Population 600,000 – 800,000 (2nd class citizens details unknown)
System: Feudal
Military Strength: Current – 200,000 / Max Mobilization – 3 million
Area of Dominion: All Area North of the Great Mountain Range

With a 500 year history, this continent is the oldest and largest nation. A feudal system is used to rule over the vastness of its dominion. Since the north and central regions will get intensely cold in the winter season, the main cities, including the capital, will congregate in the southwest region. A strong and conservative class system is maintained and a stable society is formed. The nation is wary about movement from its largest threat, the Garland Empire. On the other hand, it thinks of the conflicts occurring in the Central Plains as nothing more than fireworks, and doesn't have much particular interest in them. However, a portion of the influential nobles advocate support for Goldonia.

Garland Empire

Population: 40 million

Ruler: Garland The Great

Capital City: Garland: Population 1 million

System: Absolute Monarchy

Military Strength: Current – 1.3 million / Max Mobilization – 3.5 million

Area of Dominion: All Area South of the Great Mountain Range

The Empire is a developing nation and has been annexing the countries to the south one after the other in recent years to expand their territory. Although the nobility system remains, the authority of the emperor is strong so it is virtually a dictatorship. Since it is warm throughout the land, there is an abundance of farmable land and population is large. Due to its rapid growth in recent years, various conflicts persists throughout the land and factors of unease also remain. The large-scale battle of 1 million people with the Olga Federation on the western plains has yet to be settled after many attempts. In order to establish dominance over the Federation, they have begun massively expanding their armaments.

Goldonia Kingdom

Population: 2.55 million

Ruler: Alexandro I

Capital City: Goldonia: Population 70,000

System: Feudal

Military Strength: Current – 60,000 / Max Mobilization – 200,000

Area of Dominion: Entire Northern Area of the Central Plains

Goldonia is the largest nation within the Central Plains. They are situated at the northern edge of the Central Plains, where trade and cultural exchange occurs with the Olga Federation via the North Teries River and the land route. Their influence is increasing as a result of annexing Former Arkland, Treia and Yurest. They attempted to unify the entire northern area of the Central Plains, but suffered a setback after being defeated by Magrado's navy and signed an agreement with them for one year of peace. Due to the repeated wars and military expansions, their financial surplus has been decreasing slightly.

Republic of Stura

Population: 200,000

Ruler: ---

Capital City: Mishil: Population 50,000

System: Republicanism

Military Strength: Current – 3000 / Max Mobilization – ?

Area of Dominion: Centre Area of the Central Plains

Stura is a commercial nation along the North Teries river. The capital city along the river functions as a logistics base and is an economically rich country. They don't have a standing army, but when necessary, mercenaries can be gathered and an army can be established. Goldonia has taken back their land on the eastern bank of the river, but is stopped by a token protest because of the isolated differences in national power. Stura is exposed to the unified pressure from Magrado.

Magrado Dukedom

Population: 600,000

Ruler: ---

Capital City: Odoros: Population 20,000

System: Feudal

Military Strength: Current – 15,000 / Max Mobilization – 60,000

Area of Dominion: Northern Area of the Central Plains

Magrado is adjacent to the Republic of Stura and faces the river as well, but the political regime is strong so their trade hasn't developed yet. They have a large mine so their mining and manufacturing industry is comparatively prosperous, but they have lost their trading partners due to Goldonia's expansion and gradually being pressured financially. Their production of food is barely enough to get their own citizens full. During the collision with Goldonia's military, they were able to win the battle on the water and prevent troops from landing on their territory, but the elite army they dispatched to Treia as reinforcements were wiped out, so their ground forces are in a difficult position. Due to their financial problems, they also find it difficult to rapidly expand their military armaments.

Chapter 109

The Women's Problem

-Aegir POV-

On the night we returned to Rafen.

“Aaahn, aaaah-!!”

I swing my hips as I listen to Nonna's excuses and she climaxes while gripping my back with her nails.

“Did I hit a nice spot?”

I try asking, but Nonna is still trembling and doesn't answer. It seems like she genuinely climaxed.

“I didn't think I thrust that hard though.”

“Aegir's is big, so it feels amazing just from you putting it in. And also, Nonna is... truly in love with you from the bottom heart. If she gets fucked by a man like that, it only takes an instant.”

Carla cuts in.

Is that how it is? I kiss Nonna softly and roll to the left side of the bed. Carla is next. All the girls are lying on their backs on the bed and are waiting for me to embrace them.

“Here I go.”

“Ah, It's going in...”

I slowly push into Carla and move my hips. It wasn't anything intense, but a gentle motion. Carla could afford to talk as well.

“Now that I think about it, I’m the oldest member out of all Aegir’s girls.”

“...I guess so.”

“Fufu~ I have known Aegir the longest~”

When she clings to me, Celia objects.

“There are gaps within that timeline! If you’re talking about longest, I’ve spent the most time with him!”

“Fufuuun. Even so, the first one to taste Aegir’s dick is me.”

Carla turns to Celia while still lying on her back and smiles mischievously.

“Hey, don’t provoke her.”

I slam my hips strongly against her.

“Aaau! Sorry. You’re really big, aren’t you... I’m surprised it slipped so easily inside me too.”

“Your body has become only mine as well.”

I hug her and suck on her neck.

“Y-you’re right... aah... not good!!”

As soon as I crawled my tongue over her neck, Carla throws her head back and moans. I feel a warm sensation around my crotch; this girl climaxed immediately too.

“Even though it was so slow... no way... just from Aegir’s kiss...”

Carla becomes exhausted for a brief moment, then she gets up and brings her face to my crotch.

“Thanks for making me feel good. I’m relying on you from now on too.”

Carla greets my dick with a kiss and turns her body sideways on the bed.

As expected, I'm not ready to cum yet so I roll Carla to the left. She jumps into the overenthusiastic Nonna's chest and they start arguing. I feel calm when I hear this.

"Maria... I guess I won't."

"Yeah, I'm sorry. It's my first time getting pregnant so I'm scared of pushing myself too much."

Maria sits on a chair a little bit away from us.

"In return, I'll be watching everything from here."

"Mel, will you be okay?"

"Yes, please rub it against my stomach."

Penetration isn't possible, but Mel has gotten used to being pregnant, so she could still participate a little. I rub my dick softly against her belly, which has gotten big enough to appear like she's in the last month of pregnancy.

"So my child is inside."

"That's right. The seed that came out from Aegir-san... is growing in my stomach."

I can't push my dick in, so I place my dick on her genitals and slowly move back and forth to pleasure myself. It would be tough for me to ejaculate like this and Mel won't climax either, so time passes quietly. I may have room in my heart because there are too many girls. If I think that way, then I would be able to eat up all the women here, lust after the mansion's maids, and also fuck all the women I saved from the goblins.

"Hm, it moved."

"Ufufu... it may have felt papa's penis. Maybe it will be a boy this time."

Mel is already 39 years old and she's at quite the age to have her fifth child.

"It feels like all I've seen of you is your pregnant appearance."

“Yeah, I got pregnant right after giving birth after all. I did not expect to give birth to three children in my late thirties either.”

Mel declared that she’s in her late thirties. It seems she gets upset when you say 38 or 39 and a merchant who mistook her for 40 got kicked away too.

“But isn’t it better to make this child the last one? It will be a burden on the body too.”
“You’re right... as expected.”

Nonna and Carla overlap with each other. They don’t sound jealous, but genuinely worried.

Pregnancy and childbirth is a big deal for women. It isn’t unusual for even a young women to lose her life after childbirth. Even more so for Mel at her age, which should be a life-threatening act for her.

“I already know but... Actually, it feels easier for me now than the time I gave birth to Kuu and Ruu.”

“Really?”

She was probably twenty years old when she gave birth to Kuu, which should be the perfect age to give birth.

“Yes... I pushed down slightly like this, and it came out with a ‘pon’.”

What is that?

“It’s thanks to this little guy. This swollen meat rod stretched out my insides.”

Mel moves her body and holds my dick in both of her hands. With her belly on the bed, it feels immoral but nice to have an expecting woman to hold my dick in her mouth.

“Nnnh, nnh, nnh! Puha... if you let it out in my mouth, the others will be unhappy, so I’ll leave it at this...”

My cock has gotten even harder, but Mel takes her mouth away.

“I’d like to continue giving birth to Aegir-san’s children. I want to give life to even one

more child if possible.”

“I see...”

“Even if something happened to me, I have Kuu and Ruu, and everyone will definitely look after me too.”

“You don’t have to say anymore.”

Even if they are just ‘what ifs’, I don’t want to talk about what could happen to Mel. I seal her lips with a kiss and she smiles back at me.

“Please continue to get me pregnant, ‘kay?”

The pregnant Mel sits on a special seat... another small bed, and I bend over Melissa, who’s next.

“Go ahead~”

I’m putting my dick in without any foreplay, but her insides accept me gently. Her genitals have been cruelly damaged in the past, so she doesn’t squeeze down much on me. I’m rock hard right now so it feels tight around me, but normal guys probably wouldn’t feel anything.

“Nn... it’s in. Sorry, it’s loose.”

“I don’t think so. And that’s not all, right?”

“Ufu, I guess you’re right.”

Melissa spreads her legs even more and shifts her waist slightly. The penetration is complete when I insert it all the way to her womb.

“Yotto!”

“Aaah!!”

With practised motions, I hold her waist and put in some strength with Melissa’s cooperation. The flesh makes a sort of gulping sound and my dick pushes in towards her womb.

“Did you hear that just now?”

“Yes... it’s the sound of her womb being violated.”

Carla and Nonna watches on in curiosity. For them, they would need to be drowned in much pleasure to do the same thing, or they would feel pain. However, Melissa is rocking her hips with a pleasant expression.

It wasn’t rough sex like a storm, but a rather quiet one, where we can also converse together. It’s nice to do it with this calm atmosphere too.

“Hey, Melissa, do you want... a child?”

“Hm, it’s alright. I have Kroll and the others, so I’m not lonely.”

But Kroll and the others are becoming adults. For Melissa’s age, it would be more natural to have a younger kid.

“There isn’t really anything I can do about that.”

I brought her to a doctor to have it checked, and it would have been one thing if it was a recent injury, but this wound is close to ten years old, so can no longer be healed with medicine or surgery.

“I was planning on having a doctor examine you if I hear of anything good... but what do you think about adopting one?”

There is a high demand for people in Rafen so there are not many unemployed people who survive by begging. Women are also taking them one after the other, so the ratio of unfortunate kids is relatively low, but not zero.

Prostitutes suffer especially from having children because they interfere with their line of work, so the ones who get pregnant are often troubled about whether to bear or abort their child. The popular prostitutes will use contraception without fail, since getting pregnant means you’re harder to sell and poor, causing children to be treated as annoying very often.

“I don’t know much about pedigree or lineage, but there shouldn’t be a problem with us taking in a child.”

“But won’t the people in the house treat them poorly because they’re not connected by blood?”

“Do you think I’ll do something like that?”

I interrupt what was being said.

“I don’t think so... A child, a child against my chest...”

“There are many women here, and they’ll get pregnant repeatedly. There shouldn’t be any problems with milk either.”

Catherine especially squirts a lot of breast milk, like some spraying device.

“So he’ll get us pregnant all the time.”

“It’s just like Aegir to declare that so boldly.”

“But more importantly, his seed must be for me...”

I won’t ask about what the girls said.

“I can hold the child and take them for a walk, right?”

Melissa’s insides start to clench down on me. Hey, are you getting turned on just from imagining things?

“That’s right. If you want, you could have lots of them. You might just have children flocking all around you.”

Those kids don’t want to feel miserable and Melissa can make them happy.

“A lot of children... aaaaah, no way!? Noo!!”

Just from her delightful delusions, Melissa climaxed. The entrance of her womb is tightly wrapping around me and gradually relaxes again. She reached her climax from being mentally happy and not from pleasure.

“Well, please think about it.”

“Yeah. Thank you so much.”

Melissa rolls over to the left side of the bed, seemingly more happy than when she fainted from climaxing in pleasure.

“Welcome~”

“If you want to be a parent, then that would make it five mothers.”

“I would like to have Aegir-sama’s biological child! A child-!!”

Next is Catherine, but she couldn’t wait and started to finger herself.

“Get your hand out of there. You want this, don’t you?”

I couldn’t climax with Melissa either, so my cock is painfully erect as I place it on her genitals.

“Aah... it’s finally here. A man is finally here...”

Catherine fixes her eyes on my meat rod and drools as she stares.

“There!”

“Aaahn! Ah... no... aaaaaaoooooh-!!”

“Hey, are you for real!?”

I penetrate her by aligning my waist with her hole, which has leaked so much love juice that the sheets are already damp. Just that alone was able to cause Catherine to start convulsing, and cumming for real. Her beast-like screams echo in the bedroom.

“How pent up were you?”

“Haa, haa... I can’t help it. It’s been many months where I haven’t had a man.”

Catherine is fairly lewd so she can’t live without a man. I knew that, but what I didn’t know is that she would climax so hard just from me putting it in.

“Aaah... A man, is so good. A sturdy man, is so good... it’s been so lonnnng.”

I move my hips slowly but Catherine couldn't wait and grinds her body against me. The warmth spraying against my stomach over and over is her repeated squirting.

"You couldn't bear it even with the dildo?"

"Of course I used it everyday! I'd go insane within a week if I didn't have it... but I still need to be embraced by a man or else I'll go crazy."

What a severely lewd, man-lover.

"I'll confess first... I cheated."

Well, I can't leave that as it is.

"What do you mean by that?"

Carla speaks on behalf of Catherine, who is looking down while apologizing.

"The shopkeeper of the merchant shop, who came in and out, was sick. So his young son came in place of him. I stopped her from pulling him in a room when her face was all red and she was walking around unsteadily."

"I'm sorry... when I see a young man, I become unable to think."

Catherine hangs her head dejectedly while I'm still thrusting inside her. However, my waist doesn't stop moving.

"You're truly lewd, aren't you."

With that said, I am probably one reason that she's become such a sex maniac. It would be cruel to continue blaming her, but I can't just let her sleep with other guys either.

"Alright, then shall we go with this?"

"Aau? Aaaaah!!"

I hold Catherine down on the bed and slam my hips powerfully against her as punishment. I released her after ten times, when her eyes start to roll back and she squirts like a fountain.

“Uwa, is that a human fountain?”

“Let her drink some water, or else she’ll get dehydrated.”

The girls hurry in releasing Catherine, and I search through the luggage I brought from the capital and take out the double-dick dildo, specifically made for Melissa.

““Uwaaaaaaa!!”“

Melissa and Maria scream, but I pay them no attention. I hand it over to Melissa and put her on top of Catherine.

“Eh? What on earth...”

“Use this to make love to Catherine.”

Catherine and Melissa look at each other before saying something.

“N-no. We’re both girls and to be fucked by Melissa-san-!”

“I don’t really prefer to...”

And then a loud voice cuts in from the side.

“You can’t ! Melissa makes love with me!!”

Maria, who is supporting her large stomach, is exasperated. Calm down, or it would be bad for the child in your stomach.

“Wait a second, Maria! Don’t say too-...”

“Make love?”

“Don’t tell me you’re serious with this same sex thing?”

“How immoral!”

“W-wait, don’t pull back! I also think that Aegir-san’s thing is the best...”

“Melissa, are you tired of me!?”

“That’s not the case... Maria-san, you also like Aegir-san, right...?”

Melissa, Maria and and Catherine, who is basking in the lingering sensation of climax, puts an end to this strange scene of carnage altogether.

Melissa and Catherine are connected together by the dildo in missionary position, while Maria comes in from the side to suck on Catherine’s breasts. The three of them resisted at first, but because of my foreplay, they naturally started having sex.

“If you start craving for it in the future, have Melissa make love to you.”

It won’t be a man, but if she can feel the warmth of another body, it should make a large difference.

“T-that is... auuu, ahh!”

“Catherine-san. How’s this spot?”

“There... it’s good!”

“Then how about this spot!?”

“No!! Aaaah—!!”

If she feels that way, Melissa will use the dildo skillfully to attack Catherine. The girls shouldn’t run and cheat on me with this. Maria is also gradually accepting Catherine, so there shouldn’t be a problem.

“So it can happen... for girls alike to become like this.”

“M-mine is for Aegir-sama’s exclusive use. How could I let something like a dildo inside!”

Carla and Nonna seem to have a problem though.

Melissa continues attacking Catherine and turns her flushed face towards me.

“Aegir-san. A mold of your dick... could you let me measure it after? This dildo feels a little small.”

“Yeah, sure.”

“Did you hear!? An even bigger dildo will be entering from now on! You can’t cry uncle just from this one!”

“Melissa! Melissaa!! Cumminggg!!”

When Melissa gets going, she’s unexpectedly forceful. Everyone belongs to me, but it’s fine for them to entwine with each other.

I let the three women continue to have sex and move on to the next girl.

“Rita, come here.”

“I thought you forgot about me.”

Of course not, since your ass often appeared in my dreams while I was on the battlefield.

“Stick out your ass.”

Only Rita wants to be fucked doggy-style. She wants me to grab her large ass and slap it.

“Of course, please enjoy it.”

Rita turns around without hesitation and spreads her butt cheeks as she faces her ass towards me. Her genitals weren’t the only thing being spread apart, her asshole also spreads open.

“What a large and wonderful ass.”

I draw my face close and sufficiently get her asshole and vagina wet with my tongue, then penetrate her with my cock, which has yet to ejaculate.

“Nnohh! Th-thick...”

“You like big ones, don’t you?”

Rita is crazy about big dicks and the larger it is, the better.

“What do you think about mine? Is it a cock that satisfies you?”

“Of course. It’s thick... and long... and also hard!!”

Every time I move my hips, her insides rub against me, and when my dick goes in all the way, her entire body shakes. It isn’t the most intense movement, but because her ass is big, you could hear loud slapping sounds when our bodies collide.

“Lower your hips. I’m getting on top.”

Rita lies flat on her stomach and I get on top of her completely. I can feel the softness of her entire ass like this.

“Your large tool is so deep... it’s unbearable...”

If I don’t use enough strength in this position, I can’t move intensely. But I’m getting a good reaction from Rita and I can probably satisfy her just by moving slowly. Why don’t we chat a little.

“Hey Rita, why are you a maid?”

Rita is clearly one of my women so it would be fine if she just relaxed around the house. However, she supervises the servants and does chores everyday.

“The only thing that makes me unique is my ass. If I don’t swing my ass and become a maid, Aegir-sama will forget about me.”

“That is-” “I’m joking.”

Rita turns around and grins.

“I’m not as beautiful as the others and I’m also older. You let me stay here out of pity so I can’t just slack off. I’m used to being a servant and I can be of use to you like this.”

I see, so she thinks that she became a needy girl. She feels more danger than the other girls that she would get abandoned. What should I do in this case?

“Are you using contraception?”

“Pardon? Of course. I won’t be able to do the chores if I get pregnant, so it’s a little mean of you to request to cum inside.”

That’s it.

“From now on, you don’t have to use contraceptives. If you get pregnant, you should just relax and bear your child.”

Rita looks surprised.

“You are my woman, right? Bearing my child is also your job... or do you dislike that?”

“Of course not! It’s an unbelievable honor!”

Rita tries to hug me, but since I’m riding her, she is unable to. When we change position to missionary, she clings tightly to me.

“This large ass. It seems you’ll be able to bear children quite easily with it.”

“It’s like a dream... to be embraced by the man I love... to live side-by-side... and even having kids.”

“And you can taste this large cock too.”

“Don’t make fun of me!”

Rita smiles and headbutts me lightly.

“But would you mind if I continued working? I can’t calm down if I don’t work and it makes me happy that I’m useful to you.”

Rita is a strict head maid who the servants are scared of. But she’s very reliable when they’re in trouble so she’s quite popular. I would really appreciate it if she looks after all the servants for me too.

“Of course, I’ll be counting on you. However, don’t hesitate to rest when you get pregnant... and-”

I bring my mouth close to Rita’s ear.

“From now on, always wear naughty underwear while you work. The ones with an opening for your hole.”

Rita blushes and looks at me.

“When I feel like it, I’ll grab you from behind while you’re working, flip up your skirt and just like that...”

“T-the other maids will see us...”

Rita is already picturing this in her mind.

“The maids will probably watch as my meat rod goes in and out of your large ass, with their faces turning all red. Their steadfast head maid is a pervert who enjoys when her master makes love to her while she’s working.”

“You can’t... how can I look them in the eye after that?”

I bite Rita’s ear lightly.

“Just insist to the other maids that ‘nothing happened’ while my seed drips from your crotch down your leg.”

“Aah... that, that is, aaaah... aaaaaaah!!”

Rita throws her head back and wraps both her legs around my waist. I didn’t really move that intensely either, but she came from our conversation and her own imagination.

It feels like I’ve discovered a new way of pleasuring the girls. I guess I’ll be using this more in the future. I was going to roll Rita to the left side of the bed, but Catherine and Melissa are moaning and having sex so I walk her all the way to the awakened Nonna and company.

“So next is Miti. I’ll be gentle...”

(Me too.)

I stretch my hand out towards Miti but Casie pops out from the middle of the bed.

“You’re a ghost, but you still want to be embraced?”

Communicating with Casie only requires me to think about it, but the girls who can’t see her won’t understand what’s going on, so I purposely speak out loud.

(Mm, when we’re connected, I feel at ease. The feeling of being alive gushes within me.)

No, that is fundamentally wrong.

Still, I hug the uniquely soft Casie and push her onto the bed. When we proceed to align our genitals together, I feel the same feeling of her insides – something I have yet to feel elsewhere.

(Ah, it’s in. It feels good.)

“I’m glad. So, where is your weak point?”

(Above the entrance and then it would be the place at the very back.)

“Here?”

I use the tip of my penis to rub against the area around her entrance and Casie makes a pleasure-filled face, closing her eyes and moaning as well.

“Next up is the back.”

I hold her shoulder and push my meat rod forcefully all the way inside. I don’t think I have to worry about holding back or hurting her.

(Gyaaa!! Not goooood! It went too deep, it’s piercing my womb and pushing all the way to my insidessss!)

“What the heck is that...”

Her body has this distinct fluffy feeling and I don’t need to put in much effort to thrust in all the way to her insides. It shouldn’t hurt her and everything will return to normal

when I pull out, but... I resignedly lower my strength and pull out, causing Casie to breathe a sigh of relief.

(It surprised me, I thought I was going to die.)

I don't have anything else to say.

"Umm... Aegir-san?"

Mel timidly calls me. I wonder what's up.

"Casie is supposedly there... and since I can't see her, it looks like Aegir-san is face down and swinging his hips by himself... and it looks a little weird."

There are people who can see Casie and those who can't see her, and it seems that people who have a detailed personality are able to see her more easily.

Celia and Nonna are able to see her clearly, but Carla and Mel are unable to see her. Irijina is unable to feel her presence and she doesn't normally pay attention to details either so she would miss the stuffed animal and step on Casie unintentionally, causing Casie to get angry.

So it looks like I'm swinging my hips emptily from the perspective of those who can't see her? Caral is also looking at me with an awkward expression.

"Casie... get on top."

(Okaayy.)

Maybe this will be better. Casie happily gets on top of me, bouncing for a while to satisfy herself.

Floating is something revolutionary and a position a human woman would not be able to enjoy. It only looks like my dick is standing erect to those who can't see Casie but...

"What kind of perverted play are you doing...?"

Nonna, who could see everything, offers her candid opinion.

Casie flew to the left after being satisfied and moves in between Nonna and Carla. It looks like they've gotten quite used to it.

"Well, Miti, it's time to make up for last time."

Miti is covering her breasts and genitals with her hands and is slightly nervous. I was too forceful during her first sexual experience after all. This time, I'll definitely make her enjoy it though.

"Come on, take this hand away from your crotch. I won't hurt you."

"Y-you mean it?"

Miti glances back and forth at my dick. Her body's probably afraid of my large member.

"I won't be putting it in yet. I'll use my tongue first..."

I spread her legs and crotch and start licking her vagina diligently. It looks pretty like it's brand new, but her pussy is already something I broke the seal on.

I lick her hole and get lots of saliva inside, making it very syrupy. In addition, I also rub her clitoris with my nose to stimulate her.

"Hyaa! It tickles!"

"Is that it?"

Next, I put her clit in my mouth and roll my tongue gently around it.

"Unii... it feels good."

I would expect it to. I'm going to thoroughly make love to her now so I could apologize for last time too.

The seemingly endless attacks on Miti's crotch with my tongue causes blood to rush to her head and naturally spread her legs wider. Her insides are twitching too, so she'll come if I don't stop soon.

"Come here."

I have Miti stand on her knees and I hug her tightly from the front. Then, I use my right hand to stir up the insides of her vagina and finish by pinching her clitoris.

“Ah!! Kyaaaah!!”

Miti, not knowing how she should respond to the pleasure, lets out a sharp shriek which causes Maria and Melissa to look over worryingly, but that wasn't because she didn't like it. It's just because she didn't know how to react to the pleasure.

As evidence, Miti has gotten my right hand drenched with her juices and she falls over on the bed softly. Well, I guess I'll ask her the same thing I asked the other girls.

“How was it, Miti?”

“It felt... good.”

I hug her from the front as she lies on her back and pet her head.

“Sorry about before. I did something mean.”

“Yes... I was really afraid and it hurt... but it's fine now.”

I kiss her repeatedly in between her words.

“Actually, I really loved master... and if you embraced me in a better mood, I would definitely accept you. Although I'm still a little afraid of your penis.”

I pet the pouting Miti. I stretch my other hand to her vagina and use my finger to stir her up again.

“Nnnh! That place is... nnnah!!”

“I'll be careful from now on. I won't make you cry, since you're already... my woman!”

“Aah! Eh!? Don't tell me-”

Miti looks at me in astonishment. At that instant, I penetrated Miti with my cock.

“Look, it’s inside. Does it hurt?”

“No way... it doesn’t hurt. Even though your penis hurt so much before.”

I didn’t do enough foreplay before. This time, I used my saliva and Miti’s crotch overflowed with love juices, so I was somehow able to fit inside her tight hole.

“I’ll be doing it lots from now on. I’m going to really pamper you.”

“Haaau...”

The two of us hug each other as we rock together. With this, Miti’s fear of men should also disappear.

“There’s a nice pond near Rafen. When it’s summer, let’s go there together and swim.”

“Swim? “

“Yeah, getting naked together and playing in the water. When we get in the mood... we could also play like this.”

I take Miti’s hand and place it on my dick.

“B-but I can’t swim...”

She speaks while continuing to stroke my dick with her hand.

“Then you can go in the water while I’m embracing you. It’s nice to get in there while we’re connected, you know?”

“Swimming... while we’re connected...”

Miti’s insides start contracting. As expected, the effect is instantaneous.

“Until then, I’ll have to get you used to my dick!”

“Y-yes! I... will do my best!! Aaaaaah!!”

Miti climaxes within my arms and passes out.

“Maria, please.”

“Please keep your promise, ‘kay?”

I lay the fainted Miti, who looks really happy, beside Maria and she starts stroking her head like Miti’s her younger sister.

“This should be everyone.”

“Where’s Yoguri?”

“That sloth drank some alcohol and is sleeping. Isn’t it time we threw her out? She isn’t even one of Aegir-sama’s girls.”

Rita’s words are full of spite. But I’ll overlook it a little longer. Even though she’s like this now, she was really stressed for the sake of her village.

“Well, I... still haven’t ejaculated yet, so about my seed.”

Since everyone climaxed just from the atmosphere and through conversing, I still haven’t been able to release my sperm. My dick is bulging so much that it’s about to burst and my balls are quite profoundly heavy.

“There’s a wife over here whose womb is empty.”

“You’re right. I guess after such a long absence, I’ll pour it in while I’m about to burst.”

After standing up to tell me that show me where she was, Nonna was about to lay sideways, but I don’t let her.

“Eh? You want to do it standing up?”

Without answering, I lift Nonna up and thrust my cock deep into Nonna while she’s still standing.

“Hyaaaaa!!”

“It’s your punishment for overspending. I’ll do this!”

The other girls stand up and start caressing Nonna, also badmouthing her and deliberately mentioning her name.

“Hey! Stop that! Aaah!”

Nonna tries to resist but her vagina is already pierced by my thing so she can't move too well. I don't intend to stop thrusting either.

I fucked Nonna as I wanted for some time before Melissa approaches with her dildo attached and causes Nonna to finally scream.

“Don't tell me you're putting that in my ass... I-I don't want it!! Aegir-sama, save me!”

I kiss Nonna softly.

“Alright, do it.”

“Here I go~”

“Noooooooooo!!”

The dildo sinks deep into her ass and Nonna couldn't even make any sound when she screamed. Her pussy is also clenching tightly around me as she stretches out her arms and legs.

“It'll be alright, since it's not as thick as Aegir-san's.”

She probably can't hear what Melissa said. The beautiful girl collapses with tears and drool on her face, but that is also what makes her precious in a way. My dick is also at its limit. I want to release about now.

“I'm cumming Nonna, it's gonna shoot out.”

“Aaaah... your seed... a baby...”

Seeing how my movements have gotten more intense, Melissa pulls the dildo out and the other girls also move away. It seems they want the moment of climax to belong to the two of us.

“Nonna.” “Aegir-sama.”

We look at each other and kiss and then my semen fires out simultaneously. At times, even I could tell that the amount backed up in my balls and the force at which it sprays out is going to be tremendous.

“Hey, I have only ever experienced Aegir so I don’t know. But isn’t it strange when we can hear the sound of a man’s ejaculation?”

“Well, you know.” “It’s impossible, isn’t it?”

The former prostitute, Melissa, and the experienced Mel answers.

“You can feel the pulsing when he cums but...”

“It’s not possible for such a loud pumping sound to be heard throughout the entire room...”

Sorry, but not even half of it has come out.

“And I don’t think I need to ask, but-”

““It’s not possible.”“

Carla’s doubt was denied before she could finish.

“I’ve never heard of or seen a man’s ejaculation expanding someone’s stomach like that... well I’m actually seeing it now though.”

“It’s really bulging, isn’t it.”

I came for about five minutes and I release Nonna when her stomach has inflated to the point that she looks pregnant. With that, I’ve been with everyone. Let’s go to the next one, shall we?

“Please and thank you.” “Please give me lots of love, ‘kay?’” “Slam it into me!” “I don’t really...”

Celia and Leah, Irijina and Myla line up fully naked. It seems everyone except Myla have been touching themselves and are now finished preparing their pussies.

Because these girls have been with me during the war, the female pact dictates that they will be put off for later, but since everyone has been satisfied, it should be fine now.

“Well, why don’t we all have fun.”

Blood rushes once again to my cock, and it becomes erect. I hug the four of them close and push them onto the bed for the orgy to begin.

“Hey wait! Nonna is spraying the semen back out!”

“Bring a tub please!”

“Aah, she’s leaking urine too!”

It seems like a big fuss over there too.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Feudal Lord of Entire Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – reorganizing

Assets: -400 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph
(domestic affairs official), Claire (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 110

Insufficient Funds, so I'll Borrow

-Aegir POV-

The morning sun shines lightly through the gap of the closed, wooden window. The gap should allow the winter air to come through, but with the suffocating heat in the room, it's almost like there's no breeze at all.

"Uuumu."

I crawl on the bed to try and open the window but there's no room for me to stick my hands. The bed is covered with women's breasts and asses.

I grab the closest white ass to see who it belongs to.

"Ahn... Aegir-sama... wonderful..."

It was Celia's ass. I roll her over and put her onto Leah and both of them start tangling with each other.

"Aegir-sama..." "Master..."

Yes, please get along with each other.

I separate the women's bodies even more and find a woman sleeping with her legs spread open... the top half of the body is covered with a blanket so I can't tell who it is. I try touching her.

"Nnaah!"

Her vagina sucks my finger in. This movement is definitely Catherine, since even her hole is so lewd that it seeks men all by itself...

And the last thing that appears is an island. I can tell from the size, even though there's

only a wee bit of light, that those giant breasts belong to my wife, Nonna. Those things are pointing straight up regardless of her lying on her back and is jiggling gently in time with her breathing.

“Munyaa... What is that... it’s big, isn’t it.”

Carla, who is sleeping beside her, is talking in her sleep with a provoking expression while sucking on her breasts.

“Little baby... it’s time for your milk...”

It seems Nonna is dreaming. It would be nice if she got pregnant soon.

I open the window and the morning sun is closer to the midday sun. I was thinking I would wake everyone up so I open the windows suddenly.

“Nn... pardon me! “

First is Celia, who wakes up quickly while still naked, and stands up.

“It’s already morning?!!”

“Good morning.”

Irijina and Myla also react to the morning sun and rise out of bed promptly, which is as expected of their military upbringing.

(Aaah—-!!)

The scream rings out directly in my head.

Irijina is stepping on Casie’s foot. She absolutely couldn’t see you, but since you’re desperately slapping her leg, I’ll help you get it off.

“Then, I’ll go wash my face.”

“I’m going too!!”

Celia and Irijina leave together. Irijina has such a loud voice in the morning so the other

girls are starting to wake up too.

“...This is horrible.”

Myla, who remained here, mumbles to herself.

“What is ?”

“It’s nothing. You should know that having so many girls wait on you isn’t something praiseworthy.”

“You were one of those girls yesterday though.”

You were getting fucked in a reverse sitting position and happily pinching your nipples too.

“That was only because of my lack of composure! I don’t have much experience with sexual activity!”

That’s right, she was a virgin not too long ago.

“It’s natural for a person like a Count to have mistresses. But you should narrow it down to one person every night. Having a jumbled orgy like this... is slovenly.”

Myla has a surprisingly high sense of virtue. It’s because of that she’s still a virgin at 25.

“Don’t worry about the little things. You enjoyed the orgy, didn’t you?”

“I-I don’t know what you’re talking about! And aren’t there more girls outside the mansion that you’re surrounding yourself with?!”

“Yeah, thirty others. It seems about twenty of them got pregnant. It’ll get really busy in half a year.”

Myla puts a hand to her mouth and becomes speechless.

“Twenty people... is this a lewd prison...?”

At that time, there is a knock on the door.

“Excuse me. If you are awake, I have brought you tea and hot water.”

It's the mansion's maid. I open the door without hesitation.

“-! Please pardon my interruption.”

I wonder what it was that confused her – the fact that I'm naked, or the fierce, naughty smell of semen drifting out from inside the room.

“Oh, thanks. I'll leave it here, so feel free to drink as well.”

I take the tea and place it on a table, then I leave to go take a bath.

“U-uhm!!”

The maid calls out to stop me. Oh, you're the maid that was here from the beginning. She's been here forever, yet I don't remember her name.

“I am also... happy that master has returned unharmed. I'm really glad.”

She looks up at me with teary eyes so I motion to grab her chin and kiss her, but she puts her hands against my chest to refuse me.

“It would be a waste for your lips. I ask that you use this here.”

The maid crouches at my feet as I'm still naked, and kisses the tip of my dick, still covered in sex juices.

“Please fuck me whenever you want, 'kay?”

After saying that, she smiles and skips out of the room.

“L-lewd... prison.”

I could hear Myla quickly putting her clothes on and her trembling voice.



“Well, let’s clean up the problems one by one.”

“I’m glad you feel that way.”

There are four of us in the office: Me, Adolph, Leopolt and Celia. It is usually like this whenever we discuss about military or internal affairs. For such a large territory, we have quite the small governing body, if I do say so myself.

“First of all, we don’t have gold, right? “

I ask Adolph.

“Yes. The funds we have on hand have been exhausted, and we can’t pay for daily wages. Currently, the labor has stopped due to the feudal lord’s triumph return, but there will be people in need of money if this continues for a long period of time.”

Labor does not only include flood control or road construction, but also farming and regular jobs, and is very important for everyone to make a living. If I leave them alone, they may resort to becoming thieves or bandits.

“Fumu, Leopolt. There should be spoils of war from the time we plundered in Trisnia, but there isn’t anything to deduct from the soldiers’ rewards, right?”

“None. It is also dependent on their distinguished merits, but we distributed rewards equal to about a citizen’s annual income to regular soldiers. I believe it may be excessive, but considering we are not giving out money for anything else besides the necessities of life since the consecutive battles after the previous conflict, it is probably necessary to maintain the soldiers’ morale. “

“The number of casualties this time is large after all.”

“Those who have family will need to be paid as well.”

If the soldiers get themselves killed or injure themselves so much they can’t move and their wives and daughters need to go to the brothel to earn money, soldiers won’t want to fight for me anymore. I need to pay a portion for their bereaved family to live on.

“So there is nothing remaining, huh.”

“Strictly speaking, there is a little left, but it can’t be used.”

“What do you mean?”

“The minimum amount of money is needed to be kept for military expenses. If something were to happen when we have no funds, then we won’t have any food for expeditions and we can’t make any preparations.”

“But isn’t the current priority on the territory’s finances?”

Adolph snarls at Leopolt. But I want that to be the last resort. The reason there has been a sharp decrease in bandits around my territory is my mysterious stories of legend and my powerful military. It would get worse if they propagate, knowing my soldiers can’t move out.

“When needed, we may have to break it down. But before that, can’t you manage without it somehow, Adolph?”

Adolph props his elbow on the table and rests his head on his hand. Celia’s eyes follow him. If it wasn’t me, you would be scolded.

“There are a million ways to go about it. But it would just be a delaying the deficit; if we get through this year, it would only get worse in the future years... and if we rely on that too much and someone notices, our financial hardships may be discovered.”

“How about that iron mine?”

“We have confirmed its location. It is a good quality and promising mine but since the roads have not been completed, we can’t transport anything... iron ore would be too bulky to carry slowly on rough terrain.”

“And we would need more money to complete the path too.”

“It would take much time and effort to make the roads wide according to Claire-san’s strong suggestion.”

That reminds me, Claire is quite interested in the iron ore. If I’m not careful, the

extending roads will be wider and more impressive than those in Erich's territory to the north and those going to Goldonia. Adolph says maintained roads would benefit the towns and villages along the way too.

"There will be head tax in the spring, but a majority of it has already been paid in advance... if we take into consideration the restarting of the labor and the reinstatement of the soldiers, it would only be a drop in the bucket."

There is one option that people who are strapped for cash have been using since ancient times.

"So, we'll be borrowing?"

"...as I thought, it has come to this."

Adolph slumps his shoulders dejectedly and Celia furls her eyebrows. There isn't anybody who is happy we have to take a loan.

"I have also done some thinking on my own, but our situation has changed."

Adolph hands me a document. It appears to be a list of merchants who have set up shop. This guy really loves to collect these detailed information and put them together in a document.

"These merchants supposedly took loans in exchange for preferential treatment in business, but they have all gone bankrupt."

"Why is that?"

"All the merchants mentioned here are currently under the umbrella of the Flicht Company. They were told that preferential treatment cannot be promised without the permission of the person in charge of the area."

"Claire, is it...? So it's true that she's a go-getter."

"No large company has existed in Rafen in the first place. Large peddlers and large farming families were all merchants who have transitioned after all. They were probably overwhelmed financially."

Adolph also shows me another document with crosses on it. It seems to be a document of merchants who have gone out of business or gone bankrupt but the timing is absolutely the same. They were probably crushed if they refused to come under Claire's control.

"Now, she's done it."

"Let's think about this problem later, since there is no choice but to talk to Claire-san."

"Alright. It's better than borrowing from a filthy man. Call her."

Adolph gets up from his seat and leaves one last word.

"If you're going to borrow, borrow big."

"The debt will balloon though."

"A man who can't repay 10 gold will be sold to slavery and for 1000 gold, there's no choice but to wait for loansharks. That's how it is."

What an interesting way of thinking.



After Adolph leaves, there is some time before Claire comes over.

"Leopolt."

"What is it?"

"The territory I got this time is the south of Treia... the various countries in the south and our territory are connected now."

"Yeah."

"Are there any existing treaties or pacts?"

"There's a one-time trade agreement with a portion of them. But we are not adjacent to their territory at all so peace agreements and any other agreements do not exist."

The capital will probably negotiate those.”

“Do you know how much of a threat they are?”

“There is little information so I’m reluctant to make a decision now, but the countries adjacent to our land to the south are weak countries so I presume there shouldn’t be much to worry about. They shouldn’t have the courage to attack Goldonia.”

“If I were to personally fight with that country, how will the capital act?”

“If it is before the Goldonian royalty officially ends the peace agreement, there shouldn’t be any particular problems. I don’t believe they are putting much of an emphasis on the relationship between the southern countries. “

“I see... well, at least gather the information. As a precaution, also note the marching path to get to the southern border.”

“I understand.”

Living off of a loan is a little sad so I should play my hand. Celia, your face looks tense. And also, don’t write it in a memo pad because it’ll be troublesome if it gets leaked.



Then, Claire arrives. The young-looking girl called Laurie is with her as well.

“Congratulations on your victory in the recent war.”

“Thanks, please sit.”

I made Claire, who wanted to remain standing, sit down and asked a maid to prepare some tea. Nonna fussed about our tea leaves, so we have good quality ones.

“So... Count Hardlett-sama, what will your request be this time?”

Claire glances at Celia. It seems she won’t call me ‘Aegir-sama’ if there are other people present.

“Lend me some money.”

Everyone freezes momentarily.

“...that’s quite sudden.”

“Are you curious about the reason I need money?”

“It’s not like I’m not... well I won’t ask now. How much will you need?”

“20 000 gold.”

Everyone freezes once again.

“20 000 gold... You are aware that this is a lot of money, right?”

“Of course. It’s twice the amount you bet last time.”

“...it will definitely hurt me.”

Claire sips her tea with a refined movement and looks at me.

“In your perspective as a Count, money may only be one element you possess alongside territory, fame, and military force. However, to us merchants, money is more precious than anything. It is equivalent to our lives. “

Is that how it is? I’m not interested in merchants so I don’t really understand.

“In the Count’s case for example, imagine yourself lending one of your women to another person. If you err and lend too soon, you can’t take them back.”

That would upset me.

“Would you elaborate on how you will use it? There is also the favor from before, so I am not unwilling to lend you money, but it’s an amount I need to be prepare myself for, so please make me feel at ease.”

“It’s the usual labor costs for the flood control and highway maintenance and material costs. If we have it now, the revenue in the fall should also increase.”

“The revenue will increase... and you will be able to repay the 20 000, right?”

Claire looks at me with doubtful eyes. It probably won't be possible. This year's harvest will be larger than average but our population has increased and we provide supplies to the mountain nation too. It'll be hard to say whether we'll still have enough to sell to make 1000 gold.

“And also... the maintenance for the road to the iron mine.”

Claire twitches.

“Adolph has been convinced, but they're quite the splendid roads after all. They require much more money than regular roads. In the first place, it is already a burden to do work in the mountain nation territory.”

A round trip isn't possible within a day and there are no surrounding villages that we could stop at. There are even many places where we wouldn't survive unless we carried water on wagons.

“If the roads get completed, you'll be able to transport iron ore for real, right? “

Claire looks at me while glancing slightly at Celia. She's probably asking if she's trustworthy.

“Celia is practically a part of me. Don't worry.”

Celia's eyes droop. Please don't forget to write in your memo.

“Then I will talk. I don't intend to only carry the iron ore as they are dug up. “

“I don't get it... what else besides iron ore can you extract from an iron mine?”

“Actually, I have also visited the location with subordinates when the Count was heading to the battlefield, along with Adolph.”

He also mentioned it. So Claire also deployed her own subordinates.

“Yes, with the Count's flag, the barbarians... pardon me, the mountain nation didn't attack us at all.”

Claire is already aware that I have the mountain nation under control.

“Getting back on topic... the person who went to the location is a person quite knowledgeable about iron, who dug up an unbelievably high quality of iron and even the small surrounding streams have plenty of iron sand stored within them as well.”

Hooh, I don't know much about the quality of ore, but the fact that it's high quality won't escape my ears. Nonna has also talked the entire night about the difference in radiance from rubies that appear the same to me.

“There isn't just a single iron mine there. There's a possibility that Goldonia... no, the entire central plains could be one huge iron producing area!”

Claire's excitement is showing into her words.

“That's the reason for the wider roads. No matter how high the quality the product is, it won't turn into profit if we cannot transport it.”

“I understand that part, but what do you mean when you said you would carry something besides iron ore?”

“Right. No matter how high quality iron ore is, the value per weight is known. Thus we will refine the iron near the mine into an iron ingot with a higher degree of purity... or turn it into a lump of steel before transporting it.”

Claire shouldn't be too knowledgeable about the production of iron, but she probably studied.

“If we process the ore into a final product made of iron or steel, profits should increase even more.”

“But it is also a considerable distance away from Rafen. We could send miners and food there, but a process like refining will be a little-”

Claire suddenly stands up and spreads her arms. I thought she wanted me to hug her so I approached, but she runs away.

“Build a city around that mine! If we don't have food or water around there, we just

have to carry it there every day. Have large wagons packed with food and water head to the mountains on the large maintained roads and have them carry a full load of iron products on the way back... and then it will bring huge profits to us!!”

Claire speaks passionately. I will discuss with Adolph later, but does that mean she agrees to the loan?

“So will you lend me some money for that magnificent plan?”

Claire sits back down on her chair, embarrassed that she got a little too excited.

“I will. But if the development of the mine does not progress, I will be in trouble. So for that, how does this sound? “

Claire makes a signal and Laurie prepares a piece of paper, then quickly writes up a contract.

“First we will deliver 10 000 gold directly to your mansion so please feel free to use it as you please. The remaining 10 000 gold will be kept by us and will be used to pay for the materials and laborers for the construction of the highway.”

“So the use of half of the amount will be decided beforehand...?”

“And one more thing.”

“Enough of this non-...!”

I stop Celia from wanting to yell. I urge Claire, who is keeping quiet with a composed face, to continue.

“I want you to let me handle everything regarding the plan for this mining city. Everything from the selling of the iron to the business in the city and the transportation of the goods... Of course, I won’t interfere with things like security or conscription.”

If I agree on my own, Adolph will probably get angry.

“Alright. Discuss the details with Adolph.”

He’ll definitely get angry.

“Thank you very much. I will not disappoint you.”

Claire’s face seems to reveal a broad smile. Well, is this an act or her true feelings?

“Next, let’s decide the amount of interest.”

“You will even take interest on top of this?”

“.....Count-sama, there does not exist any merchant who would lend money without interest.”

I’m amazed. Celia doesn’t seem to have anything to say either. But I don’t want to make Adolph any more angry than he already is. If he falls ill because of stomach pain, my job gets ten times harder. Let’s try negotiating a little.

“Hey, Claire...”

I stand up and walk away from the table in the office and sit down beside Claire on the sofa.

“Ara, what is it?”

“We’re male and female so don’t you think we can cooperate a little more?”

I place my hand on Claire’s thigh and stroke her gently. I can clearly feel the sensation of her flesh through the thin material of her clothes.

“Money and relationships should be kept separate.”

Looks who’s talking.

I take the hand placed gently against my chest to resist and envelope her fingers in my mouth. I crawl my tongue over her delicate fingers, take her other hand and have her touch my still soft dick through my pants.

“Aahn... even though we’re being watched.”

Celia sighs, loud enough so everyone could hear, then leaves the room. Claire also

waves her hand to send Laurie out too.

“Claire, I’ll let you enjoy yourself like a princess today, so could you take away the interest?”

“The market interest rate is 20% annually... but taking Aegir-sama’s credibility into account, I can make it 10%.”

I push Claire down on the bed and flip her skirt up, carefully pull down her decorated underwear and put my face between her legs.

“I’ll lick you plenty... of course I’ll have you taste this too.”

“It’s been several months... and it’s big as I expected... like a club...”

After stroking my cock and getting it hard, I put my mouth to her vagina, not minding the sounds being made.

“Aaah!! Your tongue... Aegir-sama’s... Aegir’s tongue is inside!!”

Enjoying a woman can also be a form of negotiation. As expected, it’s convenient that I made Claire my merchant. I should also let Adolph know about it more.

“Aegir!! Please lick me more! My clit, bite my clit!!”

That day, plenty of time was spent to please Claire, as she returns home unsteadily while being supported by Laurie. The result of the negotiations is the condition that if the amount is repaid within two years, the interest would be zero.



-Third Person/Claire POV-

Flitch Company Head Office, Eastern Rafen

“Was the 2000 gold gentleman tasty?”

Laurie teases Claire, who is laying on the bed exhausted.

“Don’t joke around.”

Claire places a towel on her face and sighs.

“It was amazing... it’s the first time I didn’t have to pretend to make such a girly voice.”

“I’m happy for you.”

“I almost said that it’s fine if he doesn’t pay me back so make love to me more.”

Claire smiles mischievously but Laurie also knows that she isn’t being serious. No matter what she did, it was clear that she won’t let go of her current position.

“Agonizing in his arms and shouting ‘I don’t need interest’. It makes you want to be a female merchant who wants him to continue being affectionate with you, right?”

“You prefer having men over money?”

“Of course not, I won’t even let go of one gold if it’s given to me. But this time should be fine, since it’s more valuable to have him want to be affectionate with me in the future.”

“He was promoted to Count for his merits this time... and although his territory is in a remote region, the area is comparable to that of a small country.”

“That’s right. I’m absolutely not going to let him escape.”

Claire’s eyes look tired, but still continue to burn bright with passion.

“But you really wanted that 2000 gold, right?”

For small and medium size merchant families, that kind of money can be laughed away. Although Claire isn’t that kind of person, it didn’t seem she minded.

“Not really. Besides, the amount of money I lent him was 20 000 gold... if I failed, I could have been made an example of how to crush a merchant on the outskirts, or became a perverted sex puppet.”

“I would probably have the same fate.”

The two of them look at one another and smile. These two girls are of one body, so if Claire were to be ruined, Laurie would as well.

“When I’m betting that much money, 2000 gold is nothing. Also... half of it, 10 000 gold, will be used for the hiring of laborers and purchase of materials for the construction of the highway.”

Claire smiles, but doesn’t look too happy.

“If a large amount of materials is purchased, it will become over 20% profit. If the laborers buy prostitutes or something during their work, 20% of their wages will be returned.”

“So in the end, 20% of the 10 000... 2000 is secured.”

“There is no loss and I sold my flattery to him. In addition, I got to taste that sturdy body and cock... not a bad result.”

“How enviable.”

“We’ve also made much profit off him from the armor and weapons and construction all the way till now after all~. Please go ahead with the care for my hole, it hurts a little.”

Claire spreads her legs and Laurie tends to her crotch. That place, which has become red, marks the price of pleasure.

“Will you become his woman like this?”

I won’t become his wife, but if I become his lover, I can at least pressure the other merchants in his territory.

“But if you do that, there are other customers too, you know. In the place where we stock up, there are perverts that vie for your body after all.”

Claire flaps her legs as she is massaged by Laurie.

“Is it a little too early?”

“Perhaps. When the mine is functioning, profits will increase dramatically... so then, you should coax him.”

“When you do, please recommend me to be his lover as well. I want to live in luxury as well.”

“No way, if you get fucked and the Count becomes addicted to little girls, I’ll be in trouble.”

Claire is also aware that Laurie possesses sexual prowess beyond her appearance. There have been many merchants willing to go in the red just to embrace her.

The two girls giggle. And the 20 000 gold, an amount which could purchase the lives of a thousand commoners, is set in motion amongst their laughter.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – reorganizing

Assets: 9400 gold (labor -100) ✕ except for mine system (10 000 exclusively for mine, development of highway) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover), Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Claire (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 111

Heading Towards the Iron Mountain

-Aegir POV-

I'm talking to the girls in a dimly lit room with closed windows.

"Eh!? You're going to be away again tomorrow?"

"Yeah, I'm not going to the battlefield though, so it'll only be for a bit."

"Even though we're finally together~"

"Don't sulk. In return... how about this spot?"

"Ah, it feels good. It's already 30 to 1 as it is, so pay more attention to me~"

"Hahaha, then I'll swing my hips more."

From then on, the girls didn't say more, only sticking their tongues out and moaning, while the sounds of flesh slapping flesh echoes in the room.

"Is it over?"

"Not yet, now~ you'll be doing it. I'm next, so it will be after that."

"Not fair, it's your second time, isn't it?"

"Didn't you get it in your mouth the first time?"

I can hear the voices of the girls waiting in line outside the room. The building I made as a temporary residence for the girls I saved is quite crude, the walls are thin and not made to last. Some of the girls amongst the 30 told me they want to continue being around me from now on, so I should really build a better building.

“Hiiiiiih!!”

The woman I was doing from behind climaxes and falls over on the bed.

“Will you switch with her?”

“Okaayyy~!”

The girl waiting in the hallway retrieves the girl who is drooling and jumps on the bed. My dick is covered in my seed and love juices so it's slippery enough for me to put it in just like that.

“Nnaaah!! It's so thick... and amazing~”

I penetrate her after kissing her and once again, the room is filled with moaning.

“““Thank you very much.”““

The girls see me off and I leave the building, dubbed ‘my harem’ by the people. I gotta pay attention to other girls besides the one in my mansion too after all. Just stroking the stomachs of the 20 pregnant girls will make them sufficiently happy as well.

My hips are a lot lighter too so I return to my mansion in a rather good mood.

“Did you enjoy being surrounded by your mistresses?”

I hear words and feel an impact on my back simultaneously from Nonna's headbutt. This is the headbutt when she's sulking, isn't it, since she would come flying with a running start if she was truly angry. Her head continues to rub me after hitting me. I turn around and hug her shoulder, causing her to bury her face in my chest.

“I won't ask you not to make more women anymore. I know Aegir-sama probably can't bear it when your dick isn't always in a woman.”

I put it in you yesterday, didn't I?

“That aside, it hasn't been that long since you came back from the battlefield and yet you are leaving again?”

Nonna looks up at me with a worried expression. Pushing her breasts against me while looking up at me is criminal.

“It isn’t an expedition this time. I just have to check out the mine to see what will be going on. I also have to see the mountain nation, since they played a part in the battle... so it would take at most two weeks.”

“Muuu...”

I wrap my arm around the head of the still unsatisfied Nonna.

“I’m bringing Adolph and Claire with me so I won’t be fighting. Don’t worry.”

Adolph is probably weaker than Claire, who has experience being a mercenary. He’s a man, but he is an escort target.

“Claire-san, she’s the person from the Flitch company, right?”

I thought Nonna was feeling jealous just after she said that she didn’t care anymore, but her expression relaxes.

“She’s a good person. Look at this necklace, it’s from the high-class item from the Federation with pearls. The silver handiwork is beautiful as well...”

That item is a present, but surely she wanted you to buy more than that. Claire, who dug herself out of hell as a merchant, must think that Nonna’s easily understandable desire makes her an easy-to-deal-with customer. On the other hand, she struggles with Carla, who isn’t interested in jewels or snacks. In the first place, she does astounding things all of a sudden, so I can’t quite predict her.

Well, who else should I select besides the two already going? Assuming Celia will naturally follow along, all that’s left is several escorts and...

(I want to go too.)

The mountains are spooky and scary at night. Ghosts may appear too.

(I don’t like scary. Nevermind.)

That's fine.

"Um, master, could you bring me along too?"

"Leah...?"

As expected, I hesitate a little. Leah doesn't look like she has a strong body. There won't be too many escorts either, so on the off chance that something happens, Adolph may have to be sacrificed to protect Leah.

"But there isn't anything in the mountains, right? So won't you need me to take care of you at night?"

I certainly need that.

"No need. I will do everything."

Looks like Celia sniffs it out.

"Aegir-sama's escort, assistance, and night-care will be handled by myself, so please rest assured and wait here."

Perhaps it's because the two of them are around the same age. The vigorous Celia vs. the meek Leah, the slender and toned Celia vs. the slightly plump and softer Leah.

Their loyalty to me is the same, but Celia strives to be useful by working hard in various fields, whereas Leah chooses to respond with her absolute obedience. If I order her to, she would spread her legs and service me in the middle of the city.

"Celia-san will also be guarding him, right? But then you wouldn't be able to protect him if you're servicing him while naked, right?"

"I could just post a sentry during the night for that!"

"I will satisfy master's lower half, so Celia-san should protect his life. Let's divide it up, 'kay?"

"Are you telling me to stand guard and watch while you and Aegir-sama are doing it right next to me!?"

“Hiiih!”

There is a certain way of saying things and this suggestion may have sounded more than what was said, causing Celia to shout angrily while Leah shrinks away.

“Celia, don’t yell at her. She also doesn’t know how to word it properly. She didn’t intend to provoke you. “

When I lent Leah a hand, she hugs me tightly. Celia furls her brow.

“That place is relatively safe from bandits. The monsters might be concerning but the escort unit will be there as well, so they’ll manage somehow. I’ll make love to both of you together at night so don’t worry... if you like, should I embrace you while you’re still in armor, Celia?”

Celia instantly turns red when she imagines the scene.

“That’s right, it would be better if the two of us did it together. Celia-san, let’s lick his penis together, ‘kay?”

“The servants are still here, so please don’t say that!”

And with that, the personnel selection is completed.



The Next Day

“Then, shall we head out?”

“I’ll be tagging along.”

The wagon and the horses stretches out and departs from Rafen. First is the inspection of the mine, then we’ll head to the mountain nation to thank them for their help in the victory.

I’m bringing Adolph, Claire, and her protégé iron expert. It seems Claire wants to confirm with her own eyes. Then there is Leah, my companion at night, Celia, the 10 escorts she’s leading, and several high-speed wagons. That is the current party.

“In any case, can’t you manage just a little more?”

To line up with the wagon, I make the horse gallop quickly and speak to Adolph. Celia also chases after me.

“To leave my master and be placed in a carriage...”

“Well, I’m quite ashamed.”

The escort unit and myself, as well as Celia, are all on our own horses. Claire, Leah and Adolph are all riding the carriage.

Leah can’t ride a horse and Claire is wearing high-class merchant wear so it wouldn’t be comfortable for her to spread her legs. The problem is with Adolph, since it’s terribly doubtful whether his donkey of a horse could keep up or even gallop on rougher terrain. If he were to ride other horses, it seems very likely that he’d be shaken off due to his poor riding skills.

“Oooh! It’s the feudal lord!”

“Stupid, don’t wave!”

There are some farmers who are working on something in the village along our path and are gathering when they realize us.

“It’s unnecessary. You can leave it since I’m hurrying ahead.”

It’s the peak of winter so I didn’t think there was a need to tend to the wheat, but the villagers are moving around busily.

“It’s almost time to harvest the radishes and cabbages. With this large path completed, the peddlers often come too so we can earn money on things besides wheat.”

“More importantly, this path has hardened quite nicely and is well-made with stone, so even rain wouldn’t damage it at all. “

I accept a radish that one of the villagers hand me. This is quite the win.

“That’s why the road is constructed parallel to the village.”

“It’s cheaper for a cart to come around regularly on a pre-determined route, isn’t it.”

I can hear Adolph and Claire’s voices from inside the carriage. I see, it’s not like they keep idle until the large path is connected from Rafen to the mine.

“The eastern part of the territory is now safer than everywhere else, so there is value in a city.”

After making the mountain nation submit to me and crushing Treia, the only threat now is Magrado, who is across the river. The eastern side of my territory should be absolutely safe.

“When we’re free, we can clean up the monsters. That way, it will become even safer.”

“Ara, then shall I introduce you to our company’s mercenaries or hunters?”

“Since it requires a fee, no thank you.”

“Ara, ufufu”

Leah, unable to follow their conversation, sticks her head out once in a while to look at me. When I smile at her, she returns a beaming smile back at me.

After that, we are able to ride pretty quickly on the well-made path for a while, but then we see a bunch of tents in front of us.

“So this is the end of the road?”

“Yes, this is the place still under construction.”

The position is just before we enter the mountain nation territory, and from this point on, there will be less available water so it may be much tougher to travel.

“Oooh, well if it isn’t the feudal lord.”

A chubby middle-aged man, who looks like the foreman, comes out. However, he isn’t unattractively fat, but he looks more like he has fat on top of muscle. With his dark tanned skin, it seems as if he was born to do labor intensive work.

“Are you making progress?”

“Well, although it’s tough, the pay is nice. Everyone is going all out.”

Some of the laborers are still digging holes and stacking stones half naked regardless of the winter weather. Their bodies are emitting a sweaty smelling vapor. Why don’t I motivate them a little.

“Everyone, listen!! I will come back here in about one week. If you don’t slack off and extend the road all the way to that tree, I will give everyone one gold as a special reward. The foreman will get 10 gold.”

The tree I pointed to is pretty far away. But the effect was immediate.

“You guys, move your asses! If you slack off, I’ll slaughter your ass!”

“Make it there before it gets dark!”

Not only the foreman shouts, but other laborers also shout at each other to speed up the work. Even though this work treats them better than others, highway construction is ultimately still unskilled labor and the one gold is close to one month’s wage. The foreman’s 10 gold is pretty much a fortune.

“There are 200 laborers. Our money again...”

Adolph sighs but momentum is important with this kind of work. If we progress forward quickly, the work in the future will also pick up steam.

“Are there any other problems?”

A different foreman from the one who shouted speaks up.

“Well, we’re fine with meals and water, but there is one thing...”

“Tell me.”

“This place is unlike the west and is close to the barbarians’ territory so there are monsters I’ve never seen before. The laborers here are proud of their strength and can bag monsters like hungry wolves and goblins but a strange, black beast has been

appearing here recently. “

“Black, huh...?”

I can't really tell what it is just from that.

“They're big and powerful... we could form a faction to punch them away somehow, but if they aim for the times we are alone at night, laborers will get killed.”

That's annoying. But unless they're in front of me, I can't really... I also thought about leaving a few escort soldiers.

“There it is! The black thing appeared!! Bring a stick or axe!!”

Fumu... how terribly convenient.

That black thing is circling around and keeping its distance as if sizing us up. It must be checking to see if there are any strays. The monster doesn't come in herds and is powerful enough that even several dozen people, who are proud of their strength, are not confident enough to take care of it.

From its appearance, it looks like a large feline and its size is close to that of a horse. A bushy mane is growing out from its neck to its face, and its fangs are large enough to protrude out from its mouth. It is wearing a full coat of black, just like what the laborers said.

“Escort unit! Get rid of it!”

Celia gives out the order, and the escort unit runs with their spears in hand, but the black beast doesn't seem to have any intention to fight the armed soldiers and runs away. It is quite quick as well, so the heavily armed guards are unable to give chase.

“Enough. Don't chase too deep.”

“But if we don't finish it off here, it will come again!”

“It'll be finished off.”

The escort unit returns, and the beast returns as if giving chase, while I hop on

Schwartz and confront it head on.

“Go.”

Schwartz instantly gallops forward. Seeing how a single person came forward, the monster seemingly thinks for a second and after seeing my spear, does the same thing to avoid fighting and runs backward.

But it can't escape. When Schwartz gallops at full speed, his speed is no match for any other horse. The monster raises its speed midway and sprints, but the distance still gradually shortens. I felt as if the expressionless face of the beast turned into one of surprise for a brief moment.

It must realize that it can't outrun me. The black monster stops sprinting and turns around, then dashes towards me instead. It appears to be a carnivorous beast from first glance and it's fairly large but ultimately shouldn't be frightening to Schwartz.

The distance closes in an instant as we head towards one another and the beast tilts its head sideways, aiming to bite off Schwartz's legs first in order to drop me to the ground.

How naïve. Schwartz can jump over even a line of spears. Bouncing up above the monster easily, Schwartz neighs as if laughing.

Feeling enraged at the mocking tone of Schwartz's neighing, the monster leaps at us from the front. It was a leap that would perfectly reach me even while I'm high up on Schwartz.

“See ya.”

That height actually makes it really convenient for me to thrust at. To make things easy for me like this, what a nice guy.

My right hand thrusts out the spear and the full-powered strike enters from its mouth, and comes out from the middle of its bent back. I don't even have to check to know that it's a fatal wound. The beast utters a short muddled groan before dying.

I forcefully pull out the spear from the lifeless body that collapses powerlessly to the ground. If I act too reckless, even though the entire spear is made of steel, it might still

break. I will be careful from now on.

The neigh that Schwartz makes afterwards is as if he was asking whether everything is over, then he looks over at me.

“It’s done. But next time, don’t just dodge, step on it. It feels gross when my spear gets all dirty like this.”

Schwartz breathes out and huffs as he returns back to where Celia and the others are.

“One shot from atop a horse?” “No way...”

The laborers are dumbfounded but the escort unit isn’t fazed. The battlefield was several times harsher than this after all. They have gotten used to seeing what I can do by being close to me.

“About the monster’s body, if we drain the blood, we might be able to eat the meat. Get excited for tomorrow.”

That was the only thing said as I get back on the horse once again. It’s going to be serious from this point forward.

“...Have some people come and handle it.”

“You guys better not slack off now.” “If I find out, I’m gonna puncture you from your mouth to your ass.”

Can you even do something like that?



Night

“Nnpuh... Nnboh, nnnh”

“Nn, nnh, nnh, nnn~~~!”

I am resting in a lightly-covered carriage while camping for the night, where Celia and Leah are servicing me. My legs are spread open with each of their hands resting on them while they lick my shaft thoroughly.

“Leah, the tip feels nice. Do it harder.”

“Mhm kay... nnh, nh, nh!!”

Leah fills her mouth with my member and does her best to service me. Celia also follows suit and services me more intensely.

“You’re enjoying yourself quite a bit, aren’t you.”

Claire is on the edge of the carriage, looking over at us while wrapped in a blanket. There is only one carriage without luggage and has enough room for us to sleep with our legs stretched out, so she is also here.

“Would you like to participate?”

The more girls, the better.

“No thanks. I’m being stared at.”

Celia glares at her menacingly. I grab her head and push my dick all the way in her throat to tell her not to think about unnecessary thoughts, and she resumes servicing me happily, even though she chokes a little.

After servicing me for a while, Celia senses that my dick is twitching and stuffs her throat, whereas Leah envelopes my balls with her mouth. It seems they can grasp the timing of my ejaculation even if I don’t say anything.

“Uuu!!”

“Nnpfh!!”

I hold Celia’s head as I ejaculate, and after releasing about half of it, have her switch with Leah so I can pour some into her stomach too.

“Haa, haa”

“Fuu...”

“Now, swap with each other.”

I urge the two of them, whose mouths are filled to the brim with my seed, to kiss each

other and exchange the semen left in their mouths. Mutual touching of this nature every day will give birth to their cooperation.

“If you think about this with a cool head, this is an incredible scene. Two girls are playing around with a dick the size of their arms.”

While laughing, Claire grabs Leah’s butt and screws my meat rod into her vagina. Celia is being hugged while kissing me.

“It’s because they’re my women. There shouldn’t be any hesitation from them wherever I choose to embrace them.”

“If I look closely, these two look rather young. If you like young girls, would you like to try Laurie? She will head to the sleeping quarters at any time though.”

Having a dialogue while I’m pounding another girl from behind is also comical. Leah, who’s indulging in the pleasure, doesn’t seem to mind at all though.

“Laurie? She seems quite nice despite her appearance.”

“Yes, I guarantee you will enjoy it. If a smaller... young girl is more to your taste, then I could prepare a different one for you.”

“I never had a preference for young girls in the first place.”

And when did Claire become a human trafficker?

“I become one when necessary. But there aren’t any as beautiful as this one though.”

The female merchant smiles as she watches me pour my semen into Leah’s hole. That smile lasts even as Celia gets on top of me while I’m lying on my back, but I didn’t miss the fact that there was an additional person’s lewd smell drifting in the room and the fact that the merchant is secretly moving her right hand.

“Achooo!!”

Well, I better hurry up and finish so I can let Adolph back in, otherwise he’ll catch a cold.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 50, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 9200 gold (labor -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph
(domestic affairs official), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 112

Fire Nation, Earth Nation

-Aegir POV-

After travelling several days away from Rafen, we reach the potential area of our destination – the mine.

“That was quick, I thought it would take more time to get to the mountain nation territory.”

I thought that would be the case, more so since we’re bringing wagons along with us this time.

“In other words, it’s the maintenance of the highway. If there’s a maintained path, it would take the same amount of people two or three times faster to move through.”

After Adolph delivered his fervent speech, he snuffles. Sorry that I made you stay outside because of the many nights I embraced Celia and the others.

“No, I also can’t endure sleeping when you’re having sex beside me.”

So with that, we’re even then.

I approach the mountain again. The grand mountain range lies to the east, where the summit looks hazy and not much can be seen, and just like its child, a rocky mountain juts out to the west, where the mine is suspected to be.

Even though it’s jutting out, the mountain is still several hundred meters tall, standing out more than most mountains in the central plains. The surface is rocky and there aren’t many trees or grass growing, but the incline isn’t that steep, so it’s possible to climb up to the peak quite easily if you cut around here and there.

It doesn’t look like a regular rocky mountain and the entirety looks slightly reddish-brown in color. There is spring water flowing around the mountain here and there,

but it isn't enough to allow for full-scale farming. Plus, the water has a strange color and a strange smell.

"I saw it last time too, but it really is an amazing mine. The surface is covered with red scrap rocks though..."

The man Claire brought with her... I forgot his name. But he finds a recess in the rocky mountain and hits it with a hammer.

"If you remove one layer, there is high quality iron inside... and with just a little refinement, it will become the best iron."

"Then, shall we dig a hole in the mountain?"

"Yes. We can retrieve a large amount of ore that way..."

He moves along to a nearby flowing stream.

"Even if you don't enter the mountain, you can get a lot of iron sand from this stream. This land is basically one big clump of iron."

I see, if he says it like that, it might be better to quicken the development of this place.

"Since you're building it anyways, it may be better to build a large blast furnace instead of a small one."

Adolph jumps into the conversation.

"If it's steel, then it'll be higher quality..."

"More importantly, the accumulation of a large amount of ore..."

"Not only miners..."

Adolph and Claire start to argue so Celia and I exclude ourselves from the loop. We won't understand a single thing even if we try to listen anyways. It's best to entrust it to someone else if you don't understand something.

As I shift my gaze elsewhere, I see a small hut hidden on the mountain side. Thin smoke puffs out of the chimney and climbs into the air. Since I'm free anyways, I'll check it out.

“Is that the fire nation the mountain nation was talking about... the ones who they were trading food for iron with?”

“Yes, they said they were friendly and wouldn’t attack, but I will stay alert.”

Celia orders the escort unit to take a defensive formation.

“I don’t think they’ll attack us so suddenly, but let’s talk through it just in case.”

In the distant future, it would be ridiculous to have a dispute. If we’re going to oppose them in the first place, it’s better just to attack them first.

When I ride on Schwartz and approach the hut, what I thought to be only a few houses turned out to be many dozen huts hiding in a recess on the mountain’s surface, creating a small village of sorts. Their huts aren’t made of wood, but with a baked clay or dirt or some other unknown material.

There is smoke coming from the top of most houses and I can hear the clanking of metal. It seems that it’s true they’re a people who make iron.

“Oh, I thought you guys weren’t coming anymore recently and then suddenly...”

Probably hearing the sound of a horse’s hooves, a man covered in soot comes out sluggishly from one of the huts. That man probably mistook us for the mountain nation, who came to trade with them, but when he clearly saw the difference in armor and weapons we were wielding, he suddenly shouts loudly.

“Who are you people!? Are you plains people!? Are you coming to attack us this time!?”

The man’s shouting brought people out of the huts one after the other, but they’re just coming out to check on the situation and staring over at us.

“Tch.”

I stop Celia from drawing her sword.

“Calm down, they aren’t enemies... they’re scared.”

They aren't carrying weapons and there are only a few of them. It's impossible for them to do anything to the escort unit, who are fully equipped heavy cavalry. With that said, it will be easier to talk with them if they're slightly afraid.

"The village chief of this place... I don't know if you call him the chief, but anyways, bring out the person I can speak with. As long as you don't attack us, we won't do anything either."

After saying that, Celia and the others deliberately continue to maintain their battle formation.



The place we were guided to is a relatively larger hut, which seemingly acts as an assembly hall, though it's still a small house which might not be able to fit even ten people inside. The escort unit is kept outside the entrance while I enter, where there is a wobbly, old man sitting down inside. His face is black with soot and one eye has been damaged.

"I am the person in charge, you can call me Flamme."

"I'm Aegir. I'm the feudal lord below these mountains. "

He won't understand even if I say it, so this kind of rough introduction should be fine.

"This may seem sudden, but everyone is afraid. Could you tell me what your goal is?"

I only came because I saw the hut, but that won't lead into what I want to say.

"We can take the iron out from this mountain, right?"

"Of course, we are living off of striking iron."

"It appears to be so. We also want the iron. We want to dig in this area, that's why we came here for an inspection."

There's no point to prefacing my statement. I don't intend to make them suffer, but I don't want to be too reserved either.

“...so you’re chasing us out?”

“No, I won’t pay you any attention if you don’t get in the way. Rather, wouldn’t it bother you that we are starting our mining?”

After saying that, I suddenly notice something strange. Since they seem to interact with the mountain nation on a daily basis, I thought for sure that they would be a similar kind of tribe, but this guy called Flamme is close to 180 cm tall and has a good physique, even though he’s old. He’s pretty big compared to most of the large men of the mountain nation, who would still be one head shorter than me.

“You are not of the mountain nation, right?”

Flamme closes his eyes and nods slowly.

“Correct, I am not from the mountain nation. It has been more than 40 years ago in the plains... and I have already forgotten the name of the country, but I was driven out by the flames of battle, chased here by bandits and picked up after collapsing.”

Flamme leads me outside the assembly hall. People have gathered and are looking at me with worried expressions.

“These are people who are also from the plains like me, the tribes of mountain nation who have perished from war or illness and other mixed races. This is a place where those sorts of people gather.”

When I look at the people here, it’s true that the difference between their stature and skin is large.

“Hooh... how interesting.”

I thought it was because they would only die if they stayed in the mountain nation territory, but it’s a different story. But there are too few people. There are only 40 to 50 people at most.

“From what you said before, it has been 40 years since you’ve come here? It’s been a fairly long time, and yet this is quite the lonely village, isn’t it?”

Flamme smiles and speaks.

“We don’t have food. The water is also poor, so even if we can give birth, 80% of them don’t survive.”

Flamme reaches into a basket that appears to be used for food and tosses me something from inside. That thing was a large mouse, which was smoked.

“This is the best meal we have. Small insects, mushrooms, moss... we search for things we totally never thought about when we were living in the plains. Once in awhile, we would give the mountain nation iron tools in exchange for food, but they surprisingly haven’t come recently.”

Sorry, it’s probably because I gave a majority of the tribes weapons when they came under my control. It looks like it would make things worse so I won’t say anything.

“More importantly, the water that flows from the streams in the mountain becomes poisonous when you drink it. I understand that, but there isn’t any other source of water so we have to drink this. Moreover babies can’t endure this.”

What a pitiful lifestyle they’re living. They’re not a big deal in terms of their population and they’re not aggressive or anything. It probably wouldn’t make a difference if I left them alone.

“I see, now I understand. We will dig into the mountain and make iron. But I don’t have any intention to do anything to you... if you gather the iron sand though, we can give you water in exchange.”

If they’re not going to interfere with us then I don’t intend to talk with them any further. I don’t expect anything from them as a group of blacksmiths and if they can only make the crude, unrefined swords the mountain nation used in the past, they are worthless as manufacturers too. We have no choice but to gather blacksmiths from somewhere else.

“Digging in the mountain... that will be quite problematic.”

“What?”

Flamme stands up and draws the sword leaning against the side.

“Bastard!!”

Celia instantly draws her sword and steps forward, but it doesn't look like they're going to attack.

“That is...”

My eyes are drawn to the sword and I could clearly tell in the dimly lit room from its shine and sharpness that this item is something rarely seen even from the blacksmiths in the capital.

“Did you make this?”

“That's right... and I will never do it again.”

I sit down once again. It looks like there is worth in talking to them one more time.

“We have been striking iron for many decades and we have something we pass down from generation to generation. We do not only make unrefined products.”

“Then why don't you hand it to the mountain nation?”

If they periodically bring food to you, they shouldn't have any reason to hate the mountain nation.

“It's because we can't retrieve the materials. There are very few trees here, and the quality of rocks on the surface of the mountain is quite poor. There is also better fuel and higher quality of iron too but...”

“Where is it?”

“Deep in the mountain... you'll find it if you dig a little.”

“Then why not just dig for it? You're not idiots, right?”

But Flamme shakes his head.

“If we mine in the mountain, we will cause a dispute with them. We have very few people with very low energy, so we can't really hold our own.”

“Them?”

He took a breath and enunciates his words slowly.

“The ones who live in the mountain... the demi-humans.”



I leave the village and return to the place where Adolph and the others are making a fuss.

“Demi-humans?”

“That’s what I heard.”

“Well, it’s nice we can leave that village of several dozen people alone if we won’t cause harm to them, but it’s weird there are demi-humans.”

“Just when things are going well, you don’t want to nitpick about this stuff, right?”

Adolph and Claire sigh. I’ve never seen demi-humans before but since vampires exist, I’m sure the demi-humans do as well.

“I don’t know whether they are demi-humans, monsters, or perhaps people who live underground this time, but since we’re here, I want to settle this quickly.”

“But even if you say they’re in the mountain...”

This mountain is like a child compared to the size of the grand mountain range, but a giant’s kid is still a giant. Even if several hundred people conduct an investigation, I don’t know how many months it would take.

“It would be nice if they came out over there... the inside of the mountain is basically a cave-like place, right?”

As an experiment, I try going towards one of the countless caves and shouting loudly.

“If there is anybody living within this mountain, come out!!”

“...no way that will work.”

“As expected, this isn’t...”

Don’t say it after. I’m gonna get embarrassed too.

In addition to hiding my embarrassment, I use a hammer made for prospecting to strike at the entrance of the cave. It would be nice if they hear the echoing sound and come out.

“W-watch out!!”

Reacting to Celia’s voice, I jump out of the way and the ceiling of the cave suddenly crumbles. The impact of my strike was enough that it would cause a cave-in?

“To cause a mountain to crumble with a hammer... are you really a human?”

It’s just a little cave-in. Don’t exaggerate things.

Seeing as how there’s nothing else I could do, I was about to give up and decide the place where the potential city should be constructed, but I got a surprising reply.

“Heeeey-! Who was the one who destroyed the entranceeeee!!”

“Look, I got a response.”

“Everyone stay alert!!”

People start appearing from inside the cave of the mountain and we are quickly surrounded. They are holding hammers and axes in their hands.

“Is it you guys?! The ones who destroyed the entrance?!”

“...They’re angry.”

“Of course they’ll get angry if you break the entrance with a hammer.”

Celia and Adolph sigh.

They are holding weapons, but they are more angry than they are bloodthirsty. They don’t seem to be a particularly nasty bunch.

“Perfect timing. I wanted to talk with you guys.”

The ones who jumped out of the cave are way shorter than even the mountain nation. However, they aren't skinny but have nice physiques, almost as if a normal man with muscles was compressed. Plus, we can understand each other's language, so they aren't monsters – in other words, these are the so called demi-humans.

“What? Talk? To strike our mountain like that...”

“Don't be so angry, it's not like we desire to massacre one another, right?”

“Of course not! We are not like those savage goblins...”

I swiftly pick up the hammer, which belonged to the man in the front who raised his voice, with one hand and rest it on my shoulder. It's quite heavy... about as heavy as my spear.

“He picked my hammer up with one hand!?” “What the heck is this guy?” “H-hey, don't go ahead.”

“I don't intend for us to try and kill each other. I just want to talk about the mountain. Now, please guide us to the place where we can talk.”

I took the initiative to enter the hole in the mountain they just came out of, but it's dark and the inside is complicated. Moreover, it's narrow and looks like I'll hit my head on the top.

“Idiot, it's this way. If you move on your own, you won't be able to find your way back.”

The man, who I took the hammer from, rushes to the front holding a torch. How nice of him, I'll return his hammer.

“Don't throw it, you idiot!! What strength... are you really a human...?”

“Aegir-sama...”

“Hauu...”

“Since we have come this far, you have be resolved.”

Celia and the others couldn't help but tag along. The other men are extremely curious

of the girls and are wandering around them.

“You better not lay hands on my women. If you do, I’ll have to fight you.”

“Why would I?! Besides, large women like them aren’t my type.”

“Large!?” “Even me!?”

When you carefully observe the men, most of them are shorter than Leah, and not one of them are taller than Celia. What interesting fellows.

“Are you guys human?”

“We are a dwarf tribe who have lived here for a long time. From our point of view, you are the one who doesn’t seem like a human. Why can a feeble person from the plains carry my hammer with one hand?”

“That’s like asking me why I can breathe.”

“Well, whatever. You don’t seem to want to fight anyways, so I’ll take you to where Balbano is.”

“Balbano? Is that your leader?”

“We don’t have someone like a leader. Everyone lives as they please and makes whatever they please. Balbano is the wisest and the strongest, so he is the most suited to talk to you.”

Does power have anything to do with negotiations...?

When I look backwards, Celia and the others are surrounding the self-proclaimed dwarves while walking, but they don’t seem like they’d hurt anyone. They look full of curiosity as they gaze at Celia and Leah and when they try to touch them, they jump back in surprise when they get stared back. Claire is a little too big for them so they keep their distance and stare at her from afar.

Perhaps because Adolph is a man, they’re approaching him without hesitation.

“H-how can I help you?”

“Why are your legs so thin? Won’t they snap?”

“Your arms are also thin, so wouldn’t they snap if you pick up a rock?”

“You seem long and lanky and quite light. Can I lift you up?”

Seeing Adolph get bombarded with questions makes me laugh. He might as well take this opportunity to train himself a little.

We walk in the dark tunnel for awhile before we reach a large opening. The space reminds me of the cave of goblins but the surrounding area is lit up with torches and although it smells slightly like soot, the area is kept pretty clean without any rotting smells. It looks like a space where people could live adequately.

“Balbano! I brought the guy who went wild at the entrance! It seems like he wants to talk.”

The voice of the man at the front echoes in the hole and a single person sluggishly appears. He holds a large metal cup in one hand and has a heavy-looking hammer hanging on his waist. He has thick arms and legs with a long beard and is considerably larger than the other tribe members surrounding him.

“He looks like a boss to me.”

The man called Balbano slowly walks forward and stands in front of me. Well, what kind of negotiation will this turn into?

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 50, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 9100 gold (labor -100) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph
(domestic affairs official), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 88, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 113

That Which Comes From the Depths

-Aegir POV-

In the underground space, the dwarf called Balbano stands in the middle and faces me.

“You’re pretty big.”

“Is that so?”

Balbano, with his log-like arms and legs, looks up at me while saying that. His height is perfect for me to rest my arm on his head, but it might provoke him to fight me if I did that... which makes him about the same height as Celia. Comparing his height with his incredible muscles makes him look really unbalanced. Even so, he still looks much taller than the surrounding dwarves.

“I hear you destroyed our entrance.”

“There wasn’t any response, so I knocked, but it broke. Sorry.”

Balbano didn’t ask anything further, then hands me a metal cup and fills it with alcohol. I casually accept it with my hand, but that cup is made with an elaborate design and is shining like gold. I’m glad Nonna isn’t here.

“Drink.”

I take a sip after being prompted.

“Guh...”

An intense sensation caused me to believe it was poison for an instant, but it was just an unbelievably strong alcohol beyond anything I’ve drank before. However, the man’s face relaxes slightly after I drain the cup quickly.

“What do you want from us?”

“I want to dig out the iron from this mountain, but it seems there was a preceding visitor. I just wanted to address them.”

“Where did you hear about the dwarves?”

“From the ones striking iron and barely living under the shade of the rocks. They only mentioned demi-humans, but I guess they were referring to the dwarves.”

Balbano exhales.

“Do you intend to make our mountain full of holes?”

“I’m not saying I want to live in the mountain. Nor am I saying you need to move where you sleep. But are you perhaps unhappy about the iron being taken?”

“Don’t be ridiculous. There’s iron everywhere in the mountain so I’m not interested in something like that.”

But that doesn’t match what was said. The guys who were making iron said that they faced trouble whenever they dug in the mountain.

“Then why were you angry when the fire nation dug in here?”

“That’s obvious. If I think about those gloomy guys coming in the mountain, I get frightened. When we first met with them, I tried asking them ‘what they were doing?’ but... prattling on about not liking conflict and being segregated, I can’t even drink a single cup of alcohol.”

I understand how he feels. The fire nation are living poorly with the lack of food and water, so there is a gloomy atmosphere about them. It can’t be helped because of their harsh lifestyle, but they aren’t people who you would want to talk with for a long time or live together with.

I push my empty cup in front of me. Balbano looks slightly surprised but a slight smile appears on his face as he refills my cup with alcohol.

“So you don’t mind if we dig?”

“Well you seem like a slightly interesting man...”

Balbano stands up and grabs the axe standing against the wall with both hands.

“I hear that human men are just long, lanky and weak. It’s boring to face those guys.”

He holds an axe in front of me. I grab it with one hand, but the axe is too heavy and drops to the ground.

“Let’s see who’s stronger. If you win, you can dig iron or do whatever.”

He takes another axe from the wall and swings it above his head.

I prevent Celia from jumping at him and I also grab the axe with both hands, then hold it up. I don’t know what it’s made from but it’s tremendously heavy. It’s several times heavier than my spear.

“So you lifted it!”

Seeing me get into a stance, Balbano shouts happily. I just need to hit him to win. I’m fine with it being so easy to understand.

“Ugoooooh”

Balbano shouts by exhaling all the air out of his body and swings his axe down. As swordplay, that move is extremely slow, but I’ll still take it head on with all my strength.

An unexpectedly loud roar erupts from the slow movement and the both of us are knocked back. With such heavy weapons, you’ll get crushed if you block it half-heartedly, even though they aren’t the quickest.

“Fuungaah!”

Using the rotation of being repelled, Balbano attacks once again. Spinning once and using the centrifugal force, I also meet his attack with my own full-powered swing.

A dull clash resonates once again and I succeed in receiving his strike, but the recoil knocks me back. I wonder how long it has been since I was able to go blow for blow in an upfront battle like this.

“Next is my turn.”

The distance between us increased, so I can use the strength from a running start to power my downswing, then I twist my body and swing the weapon horizontally. The weapon is heavy and slow, but there is still a sufficient amount of power behind the strike.

“Oooh, heavy! It’s heavy!”

Still, Balbano blocks the strike head-on without even taking a step backwards. His height is almost the same as Celia’s height but in terms of weight, he’s probably heavier than me. With a short stature and short legs, he has a stable center of gravity and I can’t budge him. It’s the first time I’ve clashed with an opponent like this using an axe.

“Interesting!”

I lift the axe with both hands and wield it with my full strength. It’s an unlikely stance full of openings, but the opponent doesn’t seem to have any intention to take advantage, but rather turns his axe to look to block the attack.

“Gaah!”

“Fuun!”

Each of the blows had the strength of our entire bodies behind it, causing yet another roaring crash. Neither Balbano nor I were budging from our spots and a cloud of dust was raised directly under our axes, illustrating just how powerful the impact was. The impact was so strong that it was enough to make my bones creak and my face warp, but he is similarly gritting his teeth. It seems we’re even at this point.

“It won’t be settled like this.”

“I guess not.”

The battle won’t be decided like this. To be honest, I could kill him. I could parry away his strength and I have enough skill to send his head or legs flying. But that would be

meaningless. This is a battle of strength.

I set the axe down where it is. If it's just a simple comparison of strength, there is a much better method.

"Fine with me!"

Guessing what my intent was, Balbano also leaves his axe behind and charges at me. With our bare hands, we lock with each other firmly and push against one another. I already knew, but this guy is unbelievably muscular.

My legs are slowly sliding backwards, but when I push back, his body floats in midair.

"Nuu!"

He quickly separates from me and throws off the clothing on his upper body. For some reason, I also do the same and remove the armor on my upper half and drop it to the ground.

Having become half-naked, the two of us close the distance and collide with vigorous momentum. There was an intense thud when our bodies come together, and I get a little chill from the feeling of his hairy body, but now is not the time for that. The both of us are putting our bodies and souls behind every attack, but our strengths oppose each other and none of us end up moving an inch. There is only sweat dripping down our bodies.

"Two muscle-heads are colliding with each other... a man's body is sexy... how wonderful."

Who was that just now? It's going to distract me.

"Uggaaaaah!"

Balbano seems to think he's won and lets out a remarkably loud shout while pushing. As expected, I am unable to withstand and am gradually getting pushed back.

But it's not over yet. I can put strength in my hips and support his weight.

I've swung my hips on top of girls many thousand times every night. I am more

confident about my hip muscles than anything else.

“Uooooooooooh!”

“You’re lifting me up!?”

Slowly but surely, Balbano’s body floats in the air. He has probably never been lifted up before, so his face was dyed with astonishment. I grab his arm and use my hips to support his heavy body, then send him flying backwards with all my might.

“Guwaah!”

“He threw him!” “Balbano is flying!” “It’s settled!”

Before we knew it, a whole bunch of dwarves formed a ring around us to spectate the battle. Well, I wonder if that’s okay.

I couldn’t afford to hold back so I threw him back with all my strength, but as expected of a sturdy man like Balbano, he gets up as if nothing happened, even after rolling on the floor and smashing against the wall.

“I lost!!”

He shouts with a hoarse voice. The surrounding dwarves all cheer. I don’t see any jealousy or discontent in any of them. They purely enjoy watching us compete to see who’s stronger.

“It’s your win! Drink!”

Balbano pours into a cup, that appears to be at least five times bigger than the previous cup, and hands it to me while it’s still overflowing with alcohol. Then he does similarly with another cup of the same size and drains it instantly. In the end, you drink whether you win or lose, eh?

Honestly, this alcohol is strangely harsh and I’m spinning already from the earlier two cups, but it would be boring if I refuse so I gulp it down.

When I finish, he refills my cup, so I turn around and pass it to all my companions too. If I drink anymore than this, I’ll collapse. Also, Celia absolutely can’t drink. She’ll collapse from just a single sip.

“Don’t push yourself so much... here, your armor.”

Celia, who hands me my armor, has a red face and glances here and there at my exposed upper half. She’s supposedly used to seeing me naked already though.

“What amazing muscles.”

Leah also pokes my sweaty body lightly.

“Haa, haa, a sweaty man... hah! Don’t mind me.”

That was you earlier, right Claire? You nearly caused me to lose.

“So does this mean you’ll allow us to dig in the mountain?”

“Of course. You’re an interesting guy and you’re strong too. It would have been better if you were born a dwarf and not a human.”

“Our new friend!!”

One of the dwarves shouts loudly, everyone holds up their cup of alcohol in one hand and gulps it all down at once. If I look carefully, there are female dwarves and small childlike dwarves who are also gulping down alcohol. They probably treat it as a substitute for water.

By the way, the female dwarves are similar to the men in which they look like compressed versions of a regular female – which is fine – but I feel a differing sense of values when I see their beards and chest hair. I’m glad that I brought Celia and Leah with me.

“Stay over tonight. The inside of a mountain might not be the most comfy for humans but it should at least be better than camping outdoors. You can have as much alcohol as you want too.”

I don’t need alcohol, but I’m grateful for a soft bed without needing to worry about monsters. I’ll gladly accept your offer and stay over.



Night time

“Say... isn’t it about time you give this guy some attention?”

“Just a little longer... I’m sorry.”

“I’ll do anything later so just a bit more...”

Celia and Leah are repeatedly kissing and rubbing my arms and my chest. My dick has already gotten hard and is standing at attention, but they won’t touch it just yet.

“What amazing muscles...”

“Can’t get enough of them.”

Something got into them after seeing my battle with Balbano. They’re rubbing my arms and chest and brushing their cheeks against me too. I can’t hold back, so if this goes any longer, I’ll forcefully fuck them. It was at that moment when I flipped Celia over, and thought all I had to do to make Celia submit to me is to slam my dick into her.

“Hey pal, are you awake?! Something bad has happened. Please wake up.”

Balbano rushes into the bedroom without knocking. Because the two girls screamed and covered themselves with the blanket, I’m left exposed while naked.

“...What’s wrong?”

“The earth insects are breaking loose. I’d like to borrow your strength, pal, so please come.”

I don’t really get what’s going on, but it doesn’t seem like something that happens everyday. I have no choice but to go but my dick is too hard and it won’t fit in my clothes. If Celia or Leah would use their mouths...

“Pal... your dick is pretty big. Mine is too, but not like that.”

Maybe he also just woke up, but Balbano is half naked as he nods while saying that. I instantly feel my dick going limp and I am able to put on my clothes without a hitch.



“So, tell me the details, what happened?”

Celia and the entire escort unit, who are fully armed, gather beside me. Leah, Adolph and Claire are being protected by the dwarves in a safe room.

“Even though you say earth insects, I don’t get it.”

“You’ll understand if you come.”

Balbano said just that and rapidly advances deep into the mountain. He is carrying the axe that he used when we were comparing strength on his back. It’s quite impressive that even with its weight, he’s able to carry it and walk easily.

As I watch the brawny dwarf’s back and advance along the winding path, the ceiling suddenly moves.

“It’s the earth insect!”

Balbano shouts and I thrust my spear at it faster than he could lift his axe. That thing lets out an unpleasant shriek, not resembling anything human nor monster, then falls to the ground with a splat.

“Is it... a spider? An especially large one.”

“That’s what it looks like.”

The shape itself is very similar to that of a spider we’re all used to seeing and usually sticks on the walls to scare the landlord. But its size is abnormal and it might be as large as a human if you include its legs. Like this, it would be able to bite off the head of someone like Celia.

“Nuuun!”

The following insect is smashed to the ground by Balbano’s axe. The large spider splatters into pieces with one strike from the heavy axe. A green liquid sprays everywhere, resulting in a foul stench wafting in the air.

“There’s one over there too!”

Celia spots a spider crawling on the ceiling and throws two knives at it. She was able to hit its torso with pinpoint accuracy, but that wasn’t enough to finish the thing off.

“Get it!!”

Three soldiers from the escort unit pierce the thing with spears one after the other to drop it to the ground, and after slashing at it several times, it finally dies.

The only thing these spiders have going for them is their size, but it still takes time to finish them off. On top of that, the tunnel walls allow the spiders to climb up and down and left and right causing us to chase them around, making this environment the worse one for us to fight them in.

“How many more of these things are there?”

“Much more! We’ll have to seal off the hole they’re breaking out of...”

It seems Balbano is feeling a sense of urgency and has started to jog into the tunnel. It might be too late to notice, but his short legs make it seem like only his torso is moving and it’s quite comical.

Once the pass through the tunnel, we reach a hot and stuffy room. Several furnaces are burning hotly. This must be the room where the dwarves process the metal.

But right now, the sounds I hear are not of a typical blacksmith but of fighting. There are a large number of spiders crawling on the walls and ceiling, causing the dwarves to pick up hammers and axes to fight them.

“Pal, I’m counting on you!”

He doesn’t even need to tell me; there’s no other choice but to fight. I won’t be able to communicate with spiders either.

“Escort unit, form a circle. They’ll come from all directions, and don’t overlook the ceiling.”

With that said, I wield my spear and charge in, stabbing the side of a spider, which was

reaching for a dwarf with its forelegs extended, and swing it around before throwing it away.

I knock back the other spider that fell from on top of me with my handle and smash it against the wall. Another one that pulls its body back before charging at me gets pierced by me from the top and then pinned to the ground before I stomp on the place that looks like its head.

In the end, they are nothing but spiders; they aren't solid but move quickly and irregularly. The weapons of the dwarves – the hammers and giant axes – are not compatible against the spiders though.

“Guah!”

One of the dwarves near me looks like he got bitten and is holding his arm. I swing my spear from below to knock back the spider, who is coming to attack again, and then bisect the spider in midair.

“Are you alright?”

“T-this is... uu, guguguguguu...”

The wound itself seems to only reach the flesh, but the man starts to foam at the mouth and faints in agony.

“Be careful, they're poisonous!!”

Balbano shouts. You should say that kind of stuff in advance.

“Celia, don't get hurt. Be careful!!”

“Yessir!”

Celia rolls down her cloak below her thighs and takes out her short sword, throwing it around as if she was dancing. It's difficult to kill them in one strike, but if she aims for the spiders hanging on the ceiling and drops them to the ground so they can be hit, it makes things a little easier.

“Watch out!! “

There are two on the right, one on the left and one behind. As if matching their timing, they jump altogether, but I'm thankful they did that.

"Fuun!!"

After holding my breath, I exhale all at once and swing my spear all around me. I can hear the sound of their soft flesh getting hit, and all four large spiders are instantly flung away. Three of them collide into a wall and get smashed, while the last one gets flung into a furnace and makes a dying screech unbearable to my ears.

"Is it over now!?"

I roar after I swing my spear down with all my might on the motionless spider and smash it to pieces. The spider's fluids are disgusting, but at least they're better than a human's entrails.

The surrounding dwarves also cheer and seems to be regaining their spirit as they finish off the spiders one after the other. The ones who got poisoned are dragged to the back and alcohol is poured in their mouths. They use alcohol for everything, don't they.

"There's no end to them. What should we do?"

"The hole they're breaking out of should be further up ahead! The cave-in might be connected to this hell."

I don't really get what's going on, but it's up ahead, right? If the poison is enough to make a bulky dwarf collapse, then it will definitely be bad if Celia gets wounded. I have to deal with this fast.



With Balbano's guidance, we advance further and reach a small plaza-like place with a slightly high ceiling. But there is a large sinkhole in the center of the room and most of the room has become filled with holes. The bottom of the hole is pitch black and I can't tell how many of them there are.

"Is it here...? This hole has opened all the way to hell! "

With a disgusting fidgeting sound from the hole, the large spiders climb out.

“What should we do? Should we throw some fire in there?”

“That hell hole is large. It would be meaningless if we do that... we have to seal the hole...”

Stabbing the spiders that climb up and flinging them back down into the hole, Balbano heads above my head. Celia slices off the two forelegs of the one spider that turns back and stabs the head with her sword. Hurry up, Celia’s going to get hurt.

“Alright... over there... oh no!!”

When I thought Balbano found something, he turns towards me and his short legs are sent flying.

Getting a bad feeling, he grabs onto Celia and rolls backward. A moment later, something strange grows out of the hole and skewers one of the soldiers of the escort unit.

“Gobuaa!!”

The poor soldier doesn’t know what is going on as his stomach gets pierced through his armor and is dragged down into the hole.

“That thing is... oh no.”

I figured out the identity of that unknown thing instantly. That was a giant spider’s leg... something incomparable to all the large spiders we’ve seen up until this point, an enormous spider that could be as large as 5 m.

“Nuuu...”

“This is...”

Celia and Balbano seem to be at a loss for words. From first glance, it doesn’t look like it would be an opponent a human could win against. In order to defeat it, we need an open space and an army.

“No time to talk about luxuries.”

If I let something like this back behind me, the other dwarves will be wiped out in an instant, and then Leah and the others will be in danger. I have no choice but to finish it off here.

I resolve myself and take a stance with my spear. My weapon really seems small at 3 meters compared to that huge thing.

“Can you do it!?”

“I’ll have to try.”

After just saying that, I charge forward and swing at the spider’s forelegs. I felt the impact but its large size prevented me from splitting it apart. In a flash, countless legs come at me, but I block two hits while avoiding the rest of them.

The tips of the legs I dodged are swung down at me again but when I rolled out of the way, its fangs come for me next.

“Tch!”

I reflexively slice at the spider’s head, but since there wasn’t much power behind that attack, it was far from being a fatal wound. This thing is annoying.

It is an opponent with eight legs after all. It uses four of them to support its body while it uses the remaining four legs to attack, whereas I only have one spear. Not to mention its attacks can inflict fatal wounds through armor as it just finished demonstrating with my subordinate. If only I had one more weapon.

“Balbano, lend me your axe.”

“Axe?… Alright.”

Seeing how I don’t have much breathing room, he doesn’t ask anything else and tosses his giant axe over. The super heavy object falls straight into the ground and makes a dull thud.

“Here I go, monster.”

I switch my spear over to my left hand and hold the large axe with my right hand. My spear is already heavy but the axe is more than twice as heavy. It's really tiresome to support each weapon using only one hand, but unlike the time Balbano and I compared strength, my life is at stake here. Besides, this amount of weight should be enough to finish this thing off.

I rush in with my large spear and axe. I evade the swinging forelegs without getting hit and swing my ax with all my strength at one of the legs that stood in place. With a crunching sound similar to when a thick tree trunk splits, one of its legs is torn off.

"That's one down!"

I approach the screeching giant spider even closer as I brush away the attacking legs. I intercept another leg swinging down from above my head with my axe, but because I was in a bad position, it digs halfway into the leg and stops. But I'm not done yet. I strike the axe with my spear and forcefully cut my way through the limb.

"That's the second!"

However, it was then that the remaining two legs attacked me at the same time and although I intercept and block the attack with my weapons, I was knocked back. I crash into the wall and I feel the wind getting knocked out of me.

"Aegir-samaa!!"

Celia hurls a sword instead of her short dagger, but the thick skin of its body prevents it from getting stabbed. You should just be good and wait. I won't die yet.

A leg swings down to finish me off but I use my axe to split apart the limb vertically, then let the last leg swing-and-miss before grabbing it with my bare hands and squeezing. The hairy leg should be the most unpleasant feeling but somehow I'm starting to get use to it.

"Ooooooh!!"

While continuing to hold the leg, I twist in the opposite direction of the joint, snapping the leg with a crisp, wet sound.

“That’s four! Is it over!?”

But the gigantic spider turns towards me while writhing in pain and uses all its effort to charge. It is using its fangs instead of its legs now... I might possibly have to crush its entire body.

“That’s fine though. I can reach you with my blade like that.”

It’s so huge that I couldn’t attack anything but its legs if it was just standing, but now that the fangs are being used, its head should get closer too. Let’s settle this.

I hurl my spear at the charging enemy to get the jump on it. The spear roughly hit its mark and sticks into the head of the spider, but because of the hard exoskeleton, it doesn’t penetrate all the way through and isn’t a fatal wound. But that’s fine.

The spear is stabbed in between its eyes, causing the enemy to stop its movements for a brief moment and allowing me to run up and tackle it. It would be meaningless to do so on its main body so I aim to ram against the handle of the protruding spear.

Half of the 3-meter spear is buried in the arachnid’s head accompanied by an ear-shattering shriek. The giant spider writhes in pain, but it isn’t over yet.

I let go of my spear and swing the large axe with both hands.

I take a deep breath before leaping, then swing down my weapon with the full force of my body on top of the large spider’s head.

The strange screaming echoing in the cave stops suddenly and the large body of the spider crumbles slowly to the ground. Its head split open with a crack and a flood of green liquid flows out. Losing its strength, the giant spider slides down to the bottom of the hole.

Oh crap, it carried my spear along for the ride. I liked that one too.

A silence surrounds everyone around me. Neither Balbano nor Celia nor any of the escort unit soldiers utters a word. We still haven’t even controlled the situation yet though.

“Are you going to hurry and do something about the hole? If another of the same

species comes out, I'm also going to run."

My words bring them back to reality and Balbano rushes to the front. He is holding a large axe, which looks more like a hammer.

"This crack... is it here?!"

Balbano jumps skillfully with his short legs and bashes a point on the ceiling with his hammer. When he did so, rocks start to split and shatter and shards of the stones start falling from above our heads.

"I'm caving this room in! Go outside!"

Everyone hurries outside the room and the ceiling simultaneously crumbles, with countless rocks falling down to fill the hole. The cave-in continues for a while until the room eventually becomes entirely buried in rocks and dirt.



"The hole is sealed... all we have to do is to plaster something to solidify it and we won't have to worry about it anymore."

"That's the most important. I'm so tired."

I stretch out my arms and legs and let Celia strip off my armor, who desperately checks to see if I got injured. I could use a little alcohol right about now.

"So ultimately, what were those things?"

I feel like lazing around and chatting until Celia finishes her inspection.

"In the depths of the mountain... there lies an abyss way deeper than the tunnel we have burrowed through. That abyss spreads out infinitely underground where the entire area is packed with unknown monsters."

He adds that there hasn't been anyone who has come back after seeing it.

"There are rare cases in which the hole that leads to that abyss ends up connecting with the tunnel. Nevertheless, the abyss is deep and monsters shouldn't be able to

climb up so easily..."

"Spiders can climb up though."

"My friend, it would have been a horrible catastrophe if you weren't here. The dwarves here may have all been killed."

"That is also fate."

I didn't put my life on the line for their sake. I intended just to protect Celia and the others, but the end result is the same.

Celia finishes my treatment and after she confirms there are no major injuries, I re-clothe myself. Besides the single soldier who got killed, the escort unit didn't suffer too many major injuries either.

"Did the guy who died earlier have any family?"

"Yes."

I recall seeing his wife sending him off. ¹

Balbano lowers his head.

"Something horrible happened due to my ineptitude. I will make amends."

This may also be fate. The other nine are still alive.² It just means he had bad luck.

"You also lost your spear."

"Yeah..."

If that was the Dual Crater, Nonna would be sobbing. In that sense, I am still quite fortunate.

Balbano stands up energetically. His legs are short so his height didn't change much.

"Alright! The dwarves will make you a new weapon, pal! What would you like? An Axe? A war hammer?"

“No, a spear is fine. I don’t face off against a monster every time after all.”

Their axes are way too heavy to use against a human opponent.

“I see... I understand. When will you be coming here again?”

It would be after I go to the mountain nation territory.

“I don’t know the exact date but it will be around a week.”

“One round? Where will you go around?”³

“...about the time you finish 20 meals.”

“Alright. We’ll have it ready for you then.”

Balbano slams his manly chest once with his fist.

“Make it as sturdy as you can. I don’t care about the detailed ornaments or fancy additions.”

It would be just like jewelled spear I received from the King. Just recently, I tried swinging it out of curiosity but it bent slightly. If I bent it the opposite direction, I don’t think anyone will find out.

“Dwarves only create sturdy things. Sturdy and heavy!”

That’s right up my alley. I look forward to it.



“Then let’s finish this soon. To celebrate driving that thing away, let’s drink buckets full of alcohol!!”

“Ooooooh!!” “To our new friend!” “To our strong friend!!”

After expelling the spider that snuck out of the hole, the dwarves bring a large metallic pot filled with alcohol and the grand party begins.

“Give the injured some alcohol!” “Give the poisoned some alcohol!” “Let’s drink to our victory!”

The big party continues for the whole night; Celia faints just from the smell and Leah falls over after a single sip. Adolph drinks one cup of alcohol, then turns pale and vomits in the corner.

This is pretty absurd but I prefer it to be lively. I feel sorry for the dead soldier but even if we act depressed, it’s not like he would come back to life.

“My human friend, I heard you’re quite the ladies’ man.”

All of a sudden, one of the dwarves talk to me while holding alcohol in one hand. I wonder what’s up.

“How about it, she’s a widow and desires to be with a man. Would you like to enjoy her for the night?”

Is that person you brought with you... a woman? She stares at me with a slightly feverish gaze.

“A female dwarf is nice too. Unlike humans, their flesh is packed tightly together and they’re heavy.”

It’s unusual for heavy to be a compliment for a woman. I guess it’s the large difference in cultures, since this widow also has quite the thick body hair and quite an incredible figure. If Irijina is compressed vertically and becomes much hairier, would she look like this? Perhaps because of the harsh liquor, I also felt that this could be a fresh experience.

“Use the room over there.”

The man motions with his finger and smiles, then I take the woman by the hand and enter the room.



The next day, the heavy female is using my arm as a pillow and sleeping with a blushing face.

Her chest hair is touching me... it feels like ever since I got here, I've had some sort of connection with hairy things.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 50, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 9000 gold (labor -100) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll

Off on their own: Pipi (follower), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph
(domestic affairs official), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 89, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 114

Coming of Age Ceremony

-Aegir POV-

The short men lined up in front of the entrance to the mountain. It seems the dwarves don't often come out of their hole. But they are outside now to send me off.

"Then I'll see you later."

"Ok, pal. I'll have your weapon ready after 18 more meals."

He's really keeping count. Even with their lively personalities, they're pretty conscientious guys.

"I've also packed you some alcohol. It might be too little but please enjoy it during your trip."

So he packed six people's worth of alcohol in bottles for us too? With such few people, there's no way we could finish such extraordinarily harsh alcohol.



I make a strained smile while parting ways with the dwarves. After coming this far, it won't take long before we meet up with the mountain nation. It's fine to go slowly.

I put Leah on Schwartz after she gets on the carriage. Leah looks at me curiously after being placed in the front.

"What's wrong?"

"It's nothing much. Just relax."

While holding the reins, my right hand reaches for Leah's crotch. The girl was slightly surprised, but she spreads her legs without much resistance. My hand goes

underneath her mini skirt and under her underwear as well.

“Ahn.”

“It’s so smooth...”

There is no hair around Leah’s crotch. It was originally quite thin but she shaved it clean so I can enjoy it. I wanted to enjoy such a hairless sensation at this moment.

“You’re just gonna rub it? You can put your finger inside too, you know?”

“No, this is fine.”

I knead Leah’s hairless lips and the entrance of her vagina. While I’m at it, I roll up her clothes slightly and rub the smooth skin of the side of her body.

“Haau? What’s wrong?”

It’s not because she was a bad woman, but I’m fed up with hairy girls for now.

“I-I’ll shave too! To make it smooth and slippery!”

Celia’s neat pubic hair is a pretty silver color, which I also like. But changing it up can be nice too. I guess I’ll have two hairless holes that I can stack and fuck together.

“You got hard. I’m gonna lift up my butt then~”

Until then, I’ll rub against Leah’s ass and have some fun.

“Can I finger myself?”

The soldiers are also looking so don’t go all out and show off your body too much.

“...It’s my first time accompanying Hardlett-sama on a trip, but he fondles girls in front of people like it’s nothing, don’t you think?”

“If he goes this far, it actually shows you how manly he is.”

“Aegir-sama, m-me too...”

Adolph and Claire talk with an astounded tone while Celia is darting around in my get my attention, but that is peaceful compared to the march of an army.



Mountain Nation Territory

“Cheers to our great chief!”

“To the great victory!” “To the prosperity of the tribe!” “To the souls of the deceased!”

The mountain nation stop their own journeys to start a party for my visit. The surrounding small to medium tribes are also gathering one after the other.

It seems they have not acted collectively as nomads to get feed for their livestock but ever since they got a common chief, there is no dispute and they can live a much more stable life than before. As proof of that, there are many large-bellied women who have been impregnated since the last time I departed.

“There were casualties this time too, but you did well.”

“It’s nothing, we are truly satisfied if we were able to let the people of the plains know of the chief’s strength and our strength.”

Counting all the leaders from each of the tribes... there are close to 100 people who I called and poured alcohol for. The alcohol is of course the stuff I received from the dwarves, since there’s no point in treasuring it, so we’ll drink it during the party.

“Guuh... as expected from the chief’s hard liquor... this is amazing.”

I thought there wouldn’t be enough for everyone but most of them reach their limit with only a small cup. That’s how strong the alcohol is... but there is still six people’s worth of alcohol left.

“Chief should have some too.” “...here you go.” “Pipi’s gonna drink too!”

Luna, Ruby, and Pipi are serving me after coming back just now. They aren’t wearing their usual getup which allows them to move easily, but rather they went all out to

dress up in formal clothing. Thinking that they had no intention to share, Celia and Leah distance themselves with a bored look on their faces.

“Nn... what should I get you to do?”

Luna holds a cup of alcohol and Ruby brings meat to my mouth. Pipi is sitting on top of me while cross-legged and kisses me every so often or rubs her ass against my crotch here and there. In that state, I continue to refill the cups of the leaders with alcohol and converse with them.

If the nobles at the capital or Nonna sees this, they'd probably faint at how rude this is. But this is normal here; no one thinks anything is wrong if the chief has women waiting on him. Rather three women is too few and they would probably speak out and send more women over.

“It's the spitting image of a barbarian king, isn't it...”

“If Hardlett-sama was born here, the central plains would probably be in pretty bad shape right about now.”

Claire and Adolph are agreeing with each other a lot lately.

I grab Luna and Ruby's breasts tightly from above their clothes without hesitation and then one of the leaders steps forward. He is the leader of a relatively large tribe but I believe all the greetings have been done already.

“Chief... I know this might interrupt your enjoyment of the party, but could I trouble you with one request?”

“Trouble? I came this time to express my thanks. If it's something small, I don't mind.”

“Oooh! Then please come with me.”

I follow him outside and there are four men standing side-by-side. Unlike the liveliness of the party, these men are wearing leather armor and a decorative uniform. Their faces are all tense and nervous, but after looking carefully, they don't even look old enough to be called men.

“And who are they?”

"These people are from the leader's bloodline and the ones who will be in a position to lead warriors when they become adults in the spring."

"I see."

"In my tribe, they are allowed to challenge the chief when they become an adult. And if they display their strength, they can request something of suitable value."

"In other words, they are able to take the position of chief away too?"

"Yes, of course this is a battle to the death so the challenges don't come light-heartedly. However, the chief has been in the plains and they haven't seen you around so... I tried to stop them but."

I'm not normally together with them so I guess they're looking down on me. These four are still just kids so they probably didn't come to the battlefield. Boys as old as they are won't be stopped just because other people tell them not to.

"If at least they are able to see the chief fight, they won't think of doing anything stupid... unfortunately, their challenges are valid because of the law."

"It's fine. I accept."

The boys' faces brighten up instantly and become tense immediately after.

"So, what do we do in this challenge?"

"It will be settled through a one-on-one fight using a bow and sword, that's it."

Good thing it's so easy to understand.



"The challenge is starting!" "Bring your horses and weapons!!"

Everyone around me starts getting worked up and the boys jump on their horses.

"Prepare weapons for me too."

I lost my spear and it would unfair indeed if I used the Dual Crater. I grab the one-handed sword and when I get onto Schwartz, one of the leaders makes an apologetic face.

“That is my son. I don’t know if he’s just an idiot, but he doesn’t listen to what I say. He was saying how awesome it would be to challenge the chief and everything too...”

But more than being apologetic, his face looks worried. Of course, it wasn’t for my sake.

“Don’t worry. I won’t kill him.”

I don’t have to kill a child. The leader closes his eyes and lowers his head.

The first boy and I face each other on our horses. The reason he isn’t attacking is probably because he feels puzzled by the fact I’m not wielding a bow.

“I don’t need a bow. Go ahead and shoot.”

As soon as I shouted, the boy raised his voice loudly and gallops on his horse, firing off arrows. The arrows fly accurately toward me, but since they’re coming at me from the front, I can catch them easily.

Charging at me from the front instantly closes the distance, but even so, the boy fired three arrows. That’s actually quite an impressive firing speed. I grab two of them with my bare hands and sweep the other one away with my sword.

“Yaaaaah!!”

The boy abandons his bow and pulls out his sword to slash at me. He charges head-on even with the difference in the size of our bodies. Normally we would pass by each other and the fight would end with me sending the opponent’s head flying, but I aim to knock away his sword this time. At the same time, I grab his neck with my hand and pull him up, picking him up with one arm like a stray cat.

“Do you give up?”

“I-I give up...”

Being grabbed by my arm while riding Schwartz, the boy surrenders while struggling and flailing his limbs.

“Alright, next.”

The next boy judges that it would impossible to fight against me in hand-to-hand combat and keeps his distance, firing arrows at me one after the other. To the people of the mountain nation, it is also important to be skilled in archery in duels so I don’t think it’s particularly cowardly at all. However, in a one-on-one fight, it will produce the same result no matter how many arrows he fires. As long as I can precisely see the arrows flying at me, they won’t hit me.

“He’s grabbing the arrows...” “It was a mistake for the children to challenge the chief...”

Probably getting upset at the words of the spectators, the arrows stop coming and the boy finally decides to pull out his sword and charge at me. He has quite the skill with the bow, so work hard from now on too.

As soon as our swords clash with each other, the boy rolls off his horse and falls to the ground. I tried to hold back, but the resistance against my sword was so light, I probably misjudged how much strength to use. There is soft grass growing beneath us and not some rough land, so he should be fine.

“Next!”

“UOoooooh!!”

The next boy has the largest frame. The bow isn’t effective so he doesn’t fool around, and charges at me from the front right off the bat.

But that alone makes me have a bad impression of him. He clearly sees that his opponent has a larger physique and is stronger than himself, yet charging in head first eliminates any chance of winning he had. Let me teach him a little lesson.

“Guaaaah!!”

As we pass each other by, I make one strike to his abdomen with the sheath of my sword. It was on top of the armor so it shouldn’t cause any life threatening damage,

but he should writhe in pain for a while.

“Last one!”

“Y-yaaaaaaah.”

He shouts with no spirit behind it. I guess he got frightened after seeing the three before him get defeated. He fires arrows off first before circling around with his sword but from what I can see, he doesn't have any drive.

“Gaaaaah!!”

When I shout and glare at him, he becomes completely afraid and loses his spirit. His horse senses that and also rears back. He's still a child if he loses his will to fight from that. Be courageous next time.

And thus the challenge with the young men is finished. The adults watching over them are relieved that no blood was spilled and are able to return to the party.

“These idiots, I told them they had no chance against the chief.”

“People who charge head-on actually exist? If the chief wanted, he could have sliced you in half vertically.”

The boys are surrounded by the adults and getting told how stupid and idiotic they are, but they look happy.

“The challenge is done. All that's left is to make an oath to the mountains, marry a wife and become an adult.”

“Wife? Even though you're still just a kid.”

“The girl is of a similar age too. We're both youngsters but if we're together, we'll become adults together quite quickly.”

I see... it's atonement for the considerable amount of warriors that died in the war. I'll help out a bit with the perpetuation of your descendants.



Night

There are various pelts of livestock and monsters laid against one side of the tent, and although there isn't a bed, it's fluffy and comfortable in here. This tent was prepared for me so it was expected that I would embrace women in here. Luna, Ruby and Pipi are sitting naked in front of me. It's natural for me to indulge in these girls and Ruby is also prepared to lose her virginity.

But there is also something a little strange.

"U-um... chief?"

"Why are we here in this tent as well?"

The four boys I challenged today and their soon-to-be wives are also in front of me... but they're really just four girls of the same age. It seems that as a part of the bloodline of the leader, they will first marry a wife when they become an adult and then increase the number of women according to their strength.

"That's obvious. This is your first night, right? You're all still immature as warriors, but at the very least, I could help you win your battles at night."

"Is... is that what it is!?"

"What an honor it is to be taught by the great chief!"

No, I don't know anything at all about your rules. I just thought it would a fresh experience to have the young boys join in too.

"There are virgins over here too. Might as well have friends who are alike to make everyone feel at ease."

"...I have prepared myself." "Pipi is finally gonna become a woman too!?"

With that said, while I think I might be able to fit inside Ruby, it might be impossible for Pipi.

"We can't do anything while our clothes are still on though. Let's strip."

After saying that, I quickly start to remove my shirt. Luna and the others are already naked but the boys are still wearing their nightclothes.

“Hau...”

The girls have probably only revealed their naked bodies to the boys who would become their husbands so there is a little bit of resistance and hesitation in them. Now that I look, Ruby is also covering her body with her hands. Luna has already experienced being with men so she’s exposing her body while the boys are staring happily. Pipi is rolling around with her legs spread though.

“They’re your wives, right? Hug them like this.”

I hug the naked Ruby gently and roll her onto the floor.

“Ah...”

Ruby’s embarrassment should probably disappear since I’m the only one wrapping around her. I remove the hand covering her body.

“H-here I go.”“Y-yes.”

“Come!”“Okay...”

The boys also learn from me and hug their wives, then gently strip their clothes. Eventually the girls all get naked, but the virgin boys can’t keep calm with naked bodies in front of them. They quickly suck on the girls’ breasts and thighs.

“Kyaa!”“Aah! At least a kiss.”“It’s embarrassing.”

The girls are confused at the sudden change in their husbands. It’s good to be excited, but it’s really too soon. That’s why virgins are...

“You can suck on them at any time. First you should take your clothes off and kiss them gently.”

Returning to their senses from my voice, the boys undress as if tearing their clothes off and expose their bodies in front of the girls.

“Woah, you’re pretty big.”

“Hehe, you think so?”

“You... that...”

“Please don’t say anything...”

It seems the boys are comparing the size the dicks that exposed themselves. We’re going to be sleeping with women starting now so it’s nothing to be embarrassed about.

The girls cover their faces embarrassingly while monitoring their husbands’ members.

For me, there’s no helping it that I have to see another man’s junk. There’s gonna be big ones and small ones for sure. There’s one who isn’t that lucky, and though I can’t really see it, if that’s his thing when it’s hard... that’s quite pitiful.

“Excuse me please.”

Luna lowers my pants and takes out my dick. After that, the air between the four boys, who were making a fuss earlier quite typical for their age, and the girls froze.

“H-hugee!!”

“It’s not something you can just call big. Isn’t that like an arm already?!”

“There’s no way we could win...”

“A radish... why is mine a bean sprout?!!”

“Hiiih...”

“Will that even fit?”

“Ruby-sama, I’ll die.”

“But it fit in Luna-sama, right?”

The eight brides and bridegrooms focus their eyes on my rod. This isn’t a show, besides it’s only 80% hard anyways.

“Go on, kiss them.”

After saying that, I lightly kiss Luna and cover Ruby, locking lips with her intensely. The boys copy me and start pressing their lips against their wives’ lips.

“Ruby... you’re cute.”

“S-saying something like that... that, when everyone is here, it’s kinda strange.”

“It doesn’t matter who’s beside us. You are cute, and I want to embrace you.”

I kiss her again and fondle her breasts, which are slightly larger than her elder sister’s. Everytime we kiss, her nipples get harder. If I continue for a little longer, she won’t worry about the things around her.

“Excuse me, ‘kay?”

Luna gets in between my legs, while I’m covering Ruby and continuing to caress her, and stuffs her mouth with my dick. In addition, Pipi circles around behind me and uses her mouth on my ass. With so much stimulation, my cock further increases in size.

All you could hear inside the tent is the sounds of multiple people kissing and sucking dick. The girls are gradually getting infected by the obscene spectacle starring Ruby and are gradually losing their sense of shame.

The wet noises continue for a while before I finally felt it was time to take Ruby’s virginity.

“I-it’s too big...”

“It’ll be fine. You’re flooding down there. Just leave everything to me.”

Now that I look, the other boys are learning from me and they have their dicks ready to enter the girls in the missionary position. I didn’t even say anything. But with that said, the girls will feel better this way than if the virgins do whatever they want.

“Alright, put it in.”

The boys push their hips altogether.

“Aah!”

“It’s big, ouch!”

“Kyaa!”

“Hm?”

The girls each express the pain of losing their virginities and their faces distort, causing the boys to stop moving.

“It’s worse to leave it half-done. Make them your woman all at once!”

I also grab Ruby’s thigh and thrust my hips without so much as a second thought. My dick tears through her virginity and I can feel the sensation of something being ripped apart.

“Aaaah!! It hurtttttssss!!”

As expected, with the difference in size, getting hurt can’t be avoided. Luna and Pipi caress her breasts while I kiss her and rub her entire body gently.

When I see that her stiff body slowly relaxes and she calms down, I start using my hips. If I move slowly, she doesn’t scream, and although it’s a simple movement, the inside of her hole wraps around my rod. She’s panting very slightly through her nose, but when I lick her neck and stimulate her nipples, her breathing gradually becomes longer sighs.

“Once you get used to it, it’s quite nice, right?”

“Hau... it’s painful. Chief.”

Ruby says that while gently grabbing onto my arm.

“The wound... I can still see it.”

Is this about the scar left behind after I got cut by Ruby? It’s nothing but a scratch and there are many other scars from deep wounds.

“Don’t worry about that... more importantly.”

I place my hand on Ruby’s belly.

“I’m the one who tore the membrane here. That wound will also remain... so that makes us equal, right?”

Ruby smiles slightly, relaxes and closes her eyes as if to leave her body to me and telling me to do as I wish.

Having completely become mine, I thrust my hips up into Ruby, then turn my gaze to see if the virgins are doing alright.

“Uoooooh!! Tilooooo! My Tilooooo!!”

“Kyaaaah!! So intenseee!!”

“Uwaah! Gonna cum, gonna cum!! Uu-!!”

“Eeeh!? Already!? So quick...”

“How is it? Does it feel good?”

“Put it in quickly... eh? You’re already in?”

There’s nothing left for me to say. A virgin’s first time is something like that. It seems that they’re having a good time for now and they just have to keep trying hard next time. I’ll need to satisfy Ruby too.

I gently hug her while sticking to her body, then slowly get Ruby to climax while lifting her up and asking Luna and Pipi to help out as well. Then finally, when she grabs onto my shoulder and starts twitching a lot, I give her one last thrust before releasing my semen.

“Aah! Don’t!”

As if desperately clinging onto a log to prevent herself from drowning, Ruby hugs me with a trembling body and receives my sperm.

“Good work. You were great.”

“Thank... you... very... much.”

Ruby smiles and collapses, falling asleep shortly after. It seems the combination of losing her virginity and climaxing made her tired. I’ll just let her sleep like this.

Next is Pipi but... it’s impossible.

“It’s not! Pipi can also-!”

Alright, alright, I get it. Maybe when you get a little bigger.

I suck on Pipi's vagina, focusing my tongue on her clitoris and make her climax. Her hairless crotch makes it easy for me to lick her and I don't stop making love to her even after she squirts and continue until she loses consciousness. I drink the love juices flowing from her small body before laying her beside Ruby and letting her sleep.

"Good work. I thank you for taking my younger sister's first time."

"I feel the same. It was tasty. I hope to continue to embrace her in the future."

"Yes, for sure. Together, we are the chief's women. I wonder which one of us will receive a child first."

Fumu, considering the leadership of the bow cavalry, it would be a detriment if Luna gets pregnant first, but if I compare my military missions with a woman's body, a woman's body wins out so it can't be helped if that happens.

"Fufu, embrace me as much as you can so that the both us can alternate who gets pregnant."

Having the sisters get birth alternately. This strange immoral feeling makes my dick hard. That reminds me, I have yet to sleep with Luna.

"I'm putting it in."

"Yes, you are welcome to... ara."

I follow Luna's dubious gaze and find that one of the boys look quite lonely.

"What's wrong?"

"No... it's nothing."

It seems his first night is over and there is already an exhausted girl sleeping by his feet. The other two boys came before they were able to satisfy their girls and fell asleep while the dissatisfied girls badmouth them.

The remaining boy seems to be in misery about the fact that even though he desperately moved his hips, the girl fell asleep. He continues to have sex while crying. I'll keep quiet about that.

The boy's gaze is not on me but doesn't stray from Luna, who's getting fucked. I get the general picture.

"Are you in love with Luna?"

"..."

His silence is the answer. This guy was a head above the others in terms of strength. He might have been stirred up by the fact that the girl he admired was taken away by me.

"I've always loved Luna-sama... She's dignified and a little absent-minded... and if she's by my side-"

"Thank you Gido, but I'm already the chief's womaannnnnnn!!!"

I slam my dick into her in the middle of her conversation. The large and swollen meat rod infringes Luna's hole and makes her moan loudly. Sorry, but she's already my woman. I won't give her up to anyone.

I call out to Gido, who is dumbfounded at the complete change in personality his admired girl makes.

"Luna is already my woman. I will embrace her and I will protect her.... you have another girl you should be protecting, right?"

Gido lowers his gaze to that of the woman below him, looking at him with teary eyes – the woman who'll be his wife from now on. As expected, the woman jumps into Gido's chest when she thought that Gido's getting criticised.

"I knew about it. The fact that Gido liked Luna-sama... but I still like you! Your wife is me!"

Umu, that went well. Unlike the other boys, Gido properly satisfied his woman after all. As I thought, you need to embrace the woman properly if you want to have a good relationship with her.

"Then, shall we begin?"

I press down Luna and thrust. Gido's wife might have a sense of rivalry as she lines up and joins in too. Only the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh echoes for a while.

Anyways, this guy challenged me just to take back the woman he fell in love with? What an interesting guy. I'll reward him a little for that.

"You're called Gido, right? Do you want to see how Luna looks like when she's turned on?"

"Eeh!?"

"I won't say it again."

"...I want to see it."

"W-wha-!!"

To declare so definitively about something while his wife is glaring at him, it makes me like this guy more and more.

I make Luna get on all fours while my meat rod is still inserted and move her closer to Gido.

"A-as expected, this is embarrass-... aaaah—!!"

In the doggystyle, I grab her ass tightly and swing my hips furiously. Instantly losing her reason, Luna opens her eyes wide, opens her mouth and sticks out her tongue.

Along with the slapping flesh sounds, Luna lets out moans as if she's screaming. The distance between Gido and Luna is so close that they can feel each other's breathing. Even now, the saliva dripping lewdly from her mouth flew onto Gido.

"Haa... haa..."

Gido slowly extends his hands to Luna's breasts... even though they're rather flat and not jiggling too much, he still reaches his hands for them.

"..."

But I stop him by glaring at him. I'll allow him to look, but Luna is already my woman, so I won't let anyone else touch her.

"Kuuuh... Uoooooh!!"

"Kyaah! What the-!?"

Gido groans and turns his new wife, who is feeling more and more jealous, around to face the back, then slamming his dick into her. His hip movements are frantic, but the woman will definitely feel it. He's pushing all his feelings for Luna into his own wife.

"We can't lose over here either."

I lift Luna up a little and move my hips even faster. The two girls, who are being rammed roughly by their man, draw close to each other and eventually clasp their hands together, even starting to kiss each other. I never intended for them to go that far, but since it's between girls, I'll overlook it.

"Guuh... aaaah!!"

When I look over, I see that semen is flowing out of Gido's wife's pussy. It seems that Gido came countless times already after rocking his hips that much and that hard. It's still premature ejaculation but you just have to build up experience to become matchless, and when he does so, he might be a good man.

Eventually the consciousness of the other three become hazy and Gido's wife reaches her final climax.

"Gidoo!! I love youuu!!"

"I'm cumming!!"

The two newlyweds tangle their tongues together as they mutually reach their peak for the last time, then they collapse and fall asleep while hugging each other.

"Aegir-sama! I love you!! Aaaaah..."

Luna also whispers her love to me before collapsing and falling unconscious.

I pull out my meat rod and quickly drink some water.

“What a tough job.”

But I’m troubled. In the end, I didn’t cum with Luna and my dick still won’t calm down. The blood from losing her virginity is leaking from Ruby’s crotch and I guess it would be quite pitiable if I were to screw Ruby again like this.

““Umm...””

“What?”

The ones who called out to me are the two poor wives, whose husbands have gone to sleep first.

“It’s our first night but things were left half-finished.”

“It looks like the chief isn’t satisfied yet either.”

Going from their first night as newlyweds to cheating, what lewd women. It’s really outrageous.

“Well, get on top.”

I sit cross-legged and spread my arms.

It might also be part of the chief’s duty to expand their holes so that they can give birth easier. It might be good just to pour my seed in while I’m at it too.

Just in case, I’ll check to see if there are any other people awake.

The boy in the last pair, whose dick is the size of a bean sprout, is desperately swinging his hips.

“How’s that! Is it good?! Does it feel good!?”

“Zzz... Zzz... mmya”

It doesn’t seem like they’ll see anything, so they probably won’t find out about it.



The Next Morning

I can hear the voices of the boys in my sleep.

“Yesterday was incredible.”

“Yeah, girls are the best.”

I don't hear Gido's voice. As expected, he's tired and probably still sleeping. It's the two who went to sleep early. It seems they're making a fuss... about seeing their own wives completely worn out and knocked out cold.

“I fell asleep before I knew it, but I'm pretty amazing... Look at my wife's crotch, there's thick seed spilling everywhere and she might get pregnant just like that.”

“I wasn't aware of it myself either, but I apparently have a huge dick. My wife's pussy... look, it's gaping so much I can probably fit my fist in there. So it looks like it'll expand this much when I sleep with a woman”

Congratulations. Have some nice dreams because I'm tired.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 50, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 8900 gold (labor -100) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword)

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover),
Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-
declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover),
Alma, Kroll, Pipi (follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby
(Luna's follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official),
Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 92, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 115

New Weapon and Subordinate

-Aegir POV-

The Next Morning

“You don’t need a reward?”

On the day after the welcome party and after the first night for learning the basics, I was going to give the leaders a reward for their merits in war before making my way back, but they refused.

“Our loyalty originally lies with the oath we made to the mountains. Something like compensation is unnecessary.”

But that is too one-sided. It’s fine if they say they don’t need it, but the ones who lost their families may remain unsatisfied if they don’t get anything back. I want them to say something even if it’s by force.

“It’s something I want to do. Just tell me anything.”

The leaders look at each other and then open their mouths to say something.

“Then for the tribe that suffered the most deaths, if the chief could... please grant the women of that tribe with his strong seed. The chief’s offspring... will definitely become our strength for the next 100 years!”

“If we have the warriors from the chief’s bloodline, there is nothing we’ll fear!”
“Their strength will be worth more than a thousand people!”

They believe it is important to have excellent blood running through their family and it would be bliss for me if I can embrace women and spray my seed. There is no reward as convenient as this.

“Alright, send me some nice women. Is there anything else?”

When I asked, another leader opened his mouth.

“Are the escorts the chief has by his side warriors from the plains?”

“Yeah, that’s right.”

They are the ones Celia selected and is leading as my escort unit, technically making them Celia’s squad. They are few in number but they are an elite squad superior to your average soldier in terms of physique and martial arts.

“It is regrettable the chief only has warriors of the plains by his side to protect him. We would like to have our own warriors fulfill that role as well.”

Fumu, I don’t mind, but if they were to join the escort unit, that would mean they would live in Rafen. I won’t give special treatment to everyone like Pipi, Luna and the others but they’ll probably be fine.

“I’ll ask for those who will be able to get accustomed to the lifestyle of the plains. I’ll choose people who are young and not stubborn.”

That’s fine with me.

“This is separate from the reward but I’ll resupply you with more food so you can fight with ease. Rest assured and eat until your stomach is full.”

Adolph also nods at me. In the first place, they wanted something not resembling a reward, so this much should be fine.

“So, you did well this time. I don’t think I’ll call on everyone for a while. As usual though, come over to Rafen during our training period.”

The leaders lower their heads together.

“Well... where should I go to grant women my seed?”

“This way please, chief.”



The chosen woman is waiting for me naked at the place where I was guided to. They must have considered appearance as well, since she is considerably beautiful and young and has relatively large breasts. If I saw her in the city, she's the type of woman I would pay money to be with, and since she's naked, my dick is sufficiently hard.

"But this is a little- "

As expected, this will be hard for me to do it.

"Please don't pay any heed and impregnate her. "

The problem is the middle-aged woman here, who is wearing a formal dress, sitting in the place where the girl and I will make love.

"Mother... I am a bit scared."

"What are you saying? You will be receiving the great chief's seed. As a woman, there should be no greater joy than this."

"I know, but... I heard that the chief's tool is as big as a horse's..."

It appears their tribe usually sends a woman to accompany their girls to watch over them as they get pregnant – this time, it appears that woman is her own mother. It's quite the special situation to be able to sleep with a daughter in front of their mother.

"This is not a joke between a man and a woman. This is the sacred act of receiving the seed from the chief."

Fucking a daughter in front of her mother, and furthermore, that daughter appears to be a virgin from how scared she's acting. There's no use just thinking about it. My dick is hard already anyways, so I should just put it in her for now.

"This is going to enter you."

I lower my pants and reveal my erect penis.

"Hiiih!! It's a horse's thing, as I thought!!"

“Th-... this is...!?”

The mother and daughter look at each other and exclaim. I should stop thinking about it. The mother stares blankly at the dick while covering her daughter and caressing her genitals.

Since she's frightened, she won't be able to calm down and relax naturally. After caressing her hole for a brief moment, the mother finally moistens the daughter's genitals by dripping saliva accumulated from her mouth. With this minimum amount of preparation, she shouldn't get wounded much.

“If it hurts, don't be afraid to grip with your nails or bite down with your teeth. I don't mind.”

“O-... okay.”

I hug her from the front, ready to penetrate her. Her pussy lips, wet with saliva, is still quite tight and I can't get in even if I use a little strength.

“Ah... aaaaaaaaaah... aaah—!! Aah—!!”

The woman's screaming becomes louder as I continue with the act, grabbing her shoulder and pushing my hips. I hear the sound of her membrane tearing as my dick penetrates her all at once and I feel it pushing all the way to the very back.

“Sorry, it's going to hurt a little... there!”

“Hiiih—-!!”

At the same time, she digs into my back with her nails and digs into my shoulder with her teeth. It seems she really didn't hold back when she bit me. I can feel blood dripping from my shoulder.

“He-hey! How could you do that to the chief-” “I don't mind. Having women bite me is not a big deal.”

I hold back the flustered mother and gently rock my hips.

“Bite as much as you want, I'm going to move slowly so relax your body.”

The girl, who's screaming in a muffled voice, closes her eyes and nods her head.

I've torn quite a few hymens. If you ask me, I'd prefer experienced girls who I could have intense sex with... but there's a first time for everyone.

It seems I'm fairly large so I end up hurting virgins no matter what. It begs the question if it's even possible for me to pleasure them right from the start. I continue to move my hips in a calm manner as I think about such things.

I want to somehow make myself ejaculate faster, but the stimulation is too weak for me and even if I were to force myself to build up pleasure, it would take several dozen minutes. The girl is already exhausted from the pain and pressure. I have to cum quickly.

I lick her neck, pinch her nipples and stir up my own arousal, then my meat rod finally twitches as if it's ready to release my sperm.

"My seed's coming out... now, get pregnant."

"Y-yes... seed... get pregnant..."

The mother takes the languid girl's hand and watches over her. I increase the speed of my thrusting and after slamming into her several times, I cover her and hug her tight. When the daughter gets wrapped tightly by a man, her face looks full of pleasure and she moans lightly.

"Uoooh..."

"Aau !"

"The seed... is shooting out so forcefully..."

With the loud pulsing sound of my ejaculation, the girl's stomach expands. She looks like a pregnant woman for a second and the daughter makes a face of disbelief while the mother strokes her belly.

"Ah... I'm still cumming... just a bit more..."

Much more semen than I expected came out while I'm moving my hips because of the feeling of implanting my seed in a virgin.

“Fuu...”

“T-thanks for your hard work.”

When I pull my cock out, a large amount of semen flows back out and the daughter lies there in a daze, looking up at the ceiling and unable to say anything. The mother thanked me for now, but her eyes are fixed upon the cock that just left her daughter's pussy.

“It got a little dirty, don't you think?”

“I-I guess so.”

The cock, still wet with in love juices and semen, hasn't lost its rigidity in the slightest. I stand up and push my dick in front of the mother's face.

I'm sure she'll understand that I want her to suck me off. Of course, penetration is waiting right after as well.

“I-I'm already past the age to be getting any more seed...”

I ignore what she says and continue to step forward, slowly bringing my dick closer and closer towards the mother's face.

“The next girl should be waiting for you too...”

Although she continues to refuse, the mother seems to be entranced at the sight of my approaching cock, losing sight of everything else, and slowly opening her mouth and sticking out her tongue. It was her instincts as a woman, rather than her reason, that made her desire my dick. Her breathing starts to get rough and her face becomes flushed. It was at that moment when her extended tongue was just about to touch the tip of my dick.

“Chief, are you finished? The next girl has been prepared.”

The leader outside the tent must have called me because it has gotten quiet and there was no more moaning. As if snapping back to her senses, the mother quickly distances herself from me, and I no longer pursue her either. I was almost there too.

“This girl was the best. If she gets pregnant, will you take care of her?”

“Y-yes! Of course, I will nurture our tribe splendidly!!”

The mother was unable to hide the unrest from being so close to sucking my dick.

“If fate allows... I’ll let you suck it next time.”

I whisper into the mother’s ear before licking her earlobe lightly. The woman sighs erotically before sinking to the ground. Without minding that she’s in front of her daughter who just lost her virginity, she grabs her own breasts and even extends a hand down to her crotch. What a cute lady.

Let’s go to the next one then.

Afterwards, I accompany seven other girls in total and similarly tear seven hymens. It isn’t that big of a deal in terms of the number of people, but I had to be extra careful with virgins so I end up being strangely tired. Nonetheless, I shot a large amount of my seed in everyone, so all the people monitoring the girls were rejoicing about how they would definitely get pregnant.



That was how the reward of getting to impregnate some women was finished, marking the time I would leave the mountain nation for now. I will be returning to Rafen along with Pipi, Luna, and Ruby, who has recently become mine.¹

The number of people I’m returning with is much more than the number I came with. 30 warriors have been added from the mountain nation to be a part of my escort unit, and since they will eventually adapt to life in Rafen, they’re all young. Gido, who I helped with his first night, is also there. It seems he volunteered himself, despite his position as the leader’s son.

“It’s not like I asked for a newly married couple to leave their hometown so soon.”

“No... I also want to see a brand new world after all.”

I guess kids need to have a sense of adventure.

“I also want to grow up to be as big as the chief.”

That’s fine, but why are you looking at your crotch and my crotch?

“I’m not going to ask you to do anything in particular but you will find the answer in your work.... however, you get minus points for that just now.”

“I am terribly sorry...”

The thing I’m referring to earlier is when Gido told me that he was going to come along and will be leaving his wife behind after marrying her. Although the woman who is in love with Gido consents, she still ends up crying. That’s why I picked up the girl and placed her on the back of Gido’s horse. If you can’t even understand the feelings of that girl hugging you from behind with a look of complete satisfaction, you will never become a good man. Or did he think that I wouldn’t prepare a place for his wife to stay.

When I look at Gido again, he looks slightly taller and larger than Celia, and has a rather bulky body. There is plenty of room for him to grow if you consider his age, so there’s a possibility that he’ll become an excellent warrior. The people of the mountain nation never had a large stature in the first place after all.

In terms of appearance, he is almost but not quite manly enough, however even I think he has a handsome face. He was also the only one able to make his woman climax during their first time having sex. He might be a little concerned about the size of his dick compared to mine, but as long as he fixes his premature ejaculation, I think he’ll be a fine man.

“Gido... I’m so happy that I’m scared...”

“Hey, don’t do anything unnecessary in front of the chief.”

“Yeah... we’ll be together forever, Gido.”

Celia glares at the two newlyweds, who are emitting a sweet atmosphere. If you get so bound up about this and you show off something foolish, you’ll be the one who’ll get embarrassed instead.

“What is it?”

Celia calls out to me. When we were in the mountain nation's place, I didn't pay much attention to her.

"I had a bunch of duties. Sorry for ignoring you."

I'll pat her head.

"Getting all the virgins to line up and tearing their virginities is quite the splendid duty, isn't it!?"

"Not only that. It's finally complete when you pour your seed in them."

Celia pouts even more and pulls on the cheeks of the applauding Leah as an outburst of anger. I'll pat both of you together, so cheer up.

"My, my, I've heard lots about the mountain nation, but actually seeing it in person makes their difference in culture stand out."

Adolph may have changed his way of thinking after actually seeing them. He was thinking whether he could somehow use them for labor work or development of some sort, but I'm sure he knows that it's probably impossible. They are a people who run about in the wilderness, so it would be impossible for them to stay in one place together to do something.

"No matter how much I hear it from people, I wouldn't understand if I don't see it for myself. It was a valuable experience."

It seems Adolph is starting to do some thinking. I'm glad he's so enthusiastic about his job, since the lives of the citizens rests on his shoulders.

"I also... had a wonderful experience."

Claire voices her opinion next.

"Did you see something interesting?"

"Yes, it was something great for reference."

Originally, it wasn't something that I would show Claire, who isn't even my subordinate.

But she agreed to the loan and we will be cooperating for the development of the mine in the future too. I have to trust her to a certain degree.

“Please don’t spread it around too much.”

“Naturally. This is information I gained with great pains, so if I told everyone, it would lose its value... besides, there’s nothing I can do if it inconveniences you, the Count. We reap the benefits together after all.”

Claire leans against me and acts flirtatiously, using her mature charm not present in Celia and Leah, which causes me to unconsciously reach for her crotch, but she runs away.

“But as a merchant, rather than the lifestyles of the mountain nation... I’m more interested in the mine and the demi-humans living there.”

“Is that so? They don’t seem to want to come out of the mountains though.”

“That’s why there is such value. Please take a look at this.”

Claire takes out the metal cup used by the dwarves to drink their alcohol. When did she bring that with her? It isn’t particularly a valuable item though.

“It isn’t iron or bronze... it looks like some sort of precious metal, but it seems like something different.”

They probably don’t come out of the mountains, so they shouldn’t have any wooden items. They make everything using the metals dug out from the mountains. That reminds me, the axe Balbano was using was made of something other than iron too.

“It’s strong enough that it won’t break even if you hit it or step on it, yet it is gorgeous and is finely decorated. I’d say that I can sell this to a noble for 20 gold.”

“If you think so, then please return it.”

They’re nice guys but they seem to get angry at the smallest things.

“If we acquire their products and sell them... but what compensation will... allocate more girls sooner... hairy... thick...”

Claire stares at the cup and mumbles something while thinking to herself. This isn't my area so I'll leave it to her as the merchant.

From what I've seen from the decorated cup, everything the dwarves make is ultimately made with sturdiness in mind, even products with ornaments on them. So I can expect something great with the spear I asked them to make.



Several Days Later, Mine (Planned Location)

"I'm back! Have you finished the spear!?"

I stand in front of the reddish-brown mountain and try shouting in a random hole, but there was no reaction.

"They know how you look like. Why not try going inside?"

Agreeing with Celia, I was about to move forward but stop.

"Which one is the right hole?"

"..."

I turn my eyes away. In addition to there being many caves in the mountain, they all look the same so I don't know which hole I went in before. If we pick one at random, something disastrous may happen inside.

"How bothersome."

I don't intend to spend my time leisurely here either. I want to return to the city quickly and eat some good food, and embrace the girls waiting for me. Especially if I keep Nonna waiting too long, she'll pout and start wasting money again.

"Lend me the hammer. I'll make some noise."

"...You're doing this again?"

If they don't come out when we call them, then I have to knock. I take a swing with the hammer given to me and hit the side wall of a random cave. The sound of rocks breaking echo loudly.

"Look, there wasn't a cave-in this time. It's not like it crumbles every time."

As soon as I said that, I feel an earth tremor deep in the darkness, in the belly of the cave. After a brief pause, a cloud of dust and sand was blown out of the entrance of the cave.

"...so it collapsed after all. Not to mention, it's considerably far back."

"It's a coincidence. A cave-in happens once in awhile. This kind of thi-""It's you againnnnnn!!?"

The dwarves won't come out if you don't knock a little hard.



"My friend. The promised spear is completed. We just finished eating the last meal after all."

"Is that so? How faithful."

"Dwarves keep their promises. Especially to those who we have shared a drink with."

In the hole where the dwarves live, I face Balbano and drink with him. It seems they always drink before doing anything.

"This is it."

I hold up the spear given to me over the light to check it out. It is a mix of brown and black colors.

Its length is a little over 3 meters, there is an axe-like blade attached near the tip but no hook back so I don't have to worry about unsmooth thrusting. It's heavier than my previous spear but the position of its center of gravity is perfect, and when I give it a test swing, my balance isn't thrown off. There is a slight recess in the handle area in the shape of my hand so even if I don't cover it with leather, it won't slip. I can handle

it without any problems if I'm bare-handed or wearing arm guards.

"I understood the shape of your hands after my hands locked with yours."

I guess the dirty grappling wasn't for naught.

"Try cutting something."

He holds out a board made of a metal that looks like iron. I don't hesitate to swing my spear and bisect it horizontally.

A jarring screeching of metal rings out but the board splits and flies away. It isn't similar to the way the Dual Crater cuts things cleanly like butter. It ultimately feels like I'm cutting something by hacking through it, but unlike the steel spear, I don't feel any sort of grating from this spear. It feels like even after slashing many hundred times, the spear won't feel like breaking.

"I guarantee its durability. The things dwarves make are all sturdy, but this one is especially so."

Great. I won't have to worry even if I go wild on the battlefield. I'll gladly take this with me.

I said my thanks and then suddenly notice another side of the spear. It isn't a flashy color nor is it as shiny as the Dual Crater, but if I look carefully, there are some detailed patterns carved on the surface. The detailed designs carved carefully on the spear, that also don't affect its functionality, look beautiful even to a person as ignorant about art as I am.

"As a gift to our companion, it would be boring if it was just an ordinary stick. We made it so that it wouldn't affect its strength."

"You did well to make a decoration like this in such a short time."

"Well to us, smithing is second in importance only to alcohol, so that was easy.... I actually thought about making it heavier, but when I considered holding a weapon in each hand, this felt just right."

"I'll never do something like that again. But this is good, if it gets heavier than this, not

only me, but my horse will get exhausted too.”

There probably won't be any more chances for me to dual-wield an axe and a giant spear. That evening, my muscles hurt as expected.

“By the way, what is this spear made of? It doesn't seem like steel and I've never seen this color before.”

“Don't be ridiculous! We wouldn't use iron for a present for our friend! We used something more special than that!”

He mentioned the name of some metal, but since I've never heard of it before, I forget about it.²

“Nevermind about that. I used the leftover material to manufacture a sword as well.”

After saying that, Balbano takes out a sword of the same color as my spear. The length of the blade is about 80 centimeters, so it looks like a large one-handed sword.

“The one our friend has is a little small, so put this one on your waist too.”

It feels like he just made this as an extra and didn't put as much of his heart into making it. But I'll take it anyways.

“It's not really compensation... but I brought some dried meat. Eat it with alcohol or something.”

“Meat?! I'm looking forward to it. The meat of the cave rat is pretty watery after all.”

After saying that, we just finish our alcohol and say nothing else. Balbano and I aren't the type of people who enjoy idle talk.

“Then, I'll be going home now.”

“Alright, come again later, pal.”

Well, this is the end of that. We leave the dwarves' dwelling behind.

There is nothing left to do. All that's left is to head back to Rafen.

“Oh yeah, Celia.”

“Yes? What is it?”

“You wanna use it?”

I give her the sword that I received from Balbano earlier.

“Eeeh!? I-is that alright!?”

I don't normally use a one-handed sword much. If I'm going to fight in range of a sword, then I have my Dual Crater anyways. It's a sword made for practical use, so it's much better if Celia uses it than if I use it as decoration on my hip.

“Thank you very much!”

Celia seems slightly overjoyed and hugs the sword. I'm happy if it makes her that happy.

Celia wants to take a swing to test it out and is about to remove it from its sheath. Aah... I see.

“Guu... heavy...”

It's only a slightly larger one-handed sword to me, but it becomes a two-handed sword for Celia. For Celia, who likes to move quickly and aim for the gaps in the enemy's armor when she attacks, this sword is a different beast.

“...Use the sword you've always been using, if you do something weird on the battlefield, you'll die.”

“I'll definitely become able to use it in the next battle! I'll develop a lot more muscles!”

Please don't. A super muscular Celia won't be cute. I hug Celia, who is unwilling to let go of the sword with teary eyes, and rub her head. Celia's hair has started getting longer recently, so it gets ruffled and messes up after I rub her head, causing her to groan slightly.

I thought that nothing else would happen as we head back to Rafen.

“Chief, black beasts are following behind us. Three of them!”

I guess I was wrong. Gido, who was recently added to my escort unit, shouts.

The black beasts are the ones we encountered on our way to the place where the highway construction was supposed to be done. With my eyes, I can only tell that it's some sort of animal but he must be right considering how extremely excellent the mountain nation people's eyesight are.

“Fumu, do you know much about the monster following us?”

I try asking Gido. The only things I know about it is that it kills things and it's black.

“Yes, they appear sometimes in the place where we live. Their meat is tasty but they're strong so it's easy for there to be victims and I don't personally hunt it by myself.”

I see, so their meat is delicious...?

“If we are in a large group, it keeps its distance and follows us... if we let our guard down and one of us is alone, it targets them.”

So that's why there are three of them slowly following us. As expected, they won't try to attack us while we have 40 armed soldiers with us, but I can't let them follow us all the way to the location where the highway construction is going on either.

“We'll do it here. Gido, leave your wife with Leah in the wagon.”

“Eh? But chief, it will run away if we chase with lots of people. They're fast so horses can't catch up to them...”

“What are you talking about, you and I are going to do it.”

I light a fire to motivate the stunned Gido and have him line up beside me. Although Celia and Luna insist on fighting with me, I leave them to guard the wagon.

Based on the feeling I had in my previous fight, I can probably slaughter all three of them by myself. I want to see Gido's skill and courage though. From what I saw during

the time he challenged me, it doesn't seem like he has the skill to fight them easily.

"Let's go."

"Y-yessir!"

Our horses gallop side-by-side. The three monsters appear to get ready to escape when they see the charging horses, but after confirming there are only two of us, they run at us instead. It's a chance to hunt they didn't even ask for.

"Hah!"

Gido swiftly shoots out an arrow. The vertically flying arrow soars in the air, piercing the first monster's neck and face, but doesn't deal any fatal damage.

The monster cries out in anguish yet doesn't slow down. Gido judges he doesn't have enough time to loose more arrows and draws his sword. I see he has pretty good judgment ability.

The monster moves into a position to eat Gido along with the horse, running head on and aiming for the horses legs. Gido was able to barely change the direction of his horse, evading the monster's fangs with a paper thin margin. Then, he leans forward on his horse and charges quickly at the monster, slicing at its face.

Gido's sword is small compared to the size of the monster's body but factoring in his momentum, he was able to gouge deeply into the monster's face. Its fang flies off, as the monster somersaults and flips around.

"Chief!! It's coming from the front!!"

I forgot about that since I was only watching Gido. There is one coming after me too. Schwartz neighs as if telling me not to get distracted.

"I guess so!"

I align my spear with the approaching enemy and thrust powerfully. If it's the durable spear made by the dwarves, I don't think it would break even if I bash the monster from the front...

The large axe-like blade attached to the tip of the spear crushes the monster's face and

pierces into its neck, protruding all the way to the other side of its face.

It doesn't even have a chance to let out any cry. It twitches once in surprise before dying and collapsing on its side.

This spear's sharpness is above that of the steel one but more importantly, even when I thrust at the monster from the front while it's charging at me with all its weight behind it, it doesn't bend or creak at all. If I have this spear, it probably wouldn't break no matter how rough I use it.

"What a perfect time to test it."

"In one shot..."

"Gido, there's no time to stand there in awe. It went over there."

The last one compares the two of us before deciding to run at Gido. Even though I would have liked it if it ran at me.

Gido hurriedly tries to get his horse to run, but he was a step slow. I'm also heading over to back him up, but at this rate, the monster will catch up with Gido before I'm able to reach him. The monster is faster than a normal horse.

"I'll barely not make it in time. Do something on your own!"

Gido makes a pathetic face for an instant, but steels himself immediately after. He tosses away his sword, switches to his bow and takes aim. It seems insane to use a bow at short range.

"Sh-!"

Turning his body and twisting it to face the monster behind him, which is about to eat the horse, he releases his arrow at close range to accurately pierce through its right eye. At the same time, he tilts the horse to the left. Naturally, his speed drops and the monster instantly jumps in for the kill, but misses and rolls on the ground.

"I see, he turned in the same direction as the damaged eye."

He has quite the judgement on the fly. There will be many times on the battlefield

where this kind of intuitive action will save lives.

The monster gets up immediately and chases after Gido again, but it's already too late. I've caught up.

"Take that."

Its meat is tasty so I don't want to rough it up too much. With a precise downswing of my spear, it sticks into the ground and the monster's thick neck drops down. It'll also make draining the blood easier if I do it like this.

"Gido, one of these is your achievement."

"One...?"

When Gido comes back, he has a dissatisfied face. He probably wants to say that he took down two of them, but the one with the destroyed eye didn't die yet...

I swing down my spear with both hands from behind and split the head of the enemy.

"You didn't finish off the first one. There are two half-dead, so you get one kill."

I laugh while pulling out my spear. It got covered in blood so quickly after being brand new not too long ago, but I'll wash it in some water to make it nice and clean afterwards.

Gido looks disappointed as he kicks the split head of the monster's corpse.

He's still naïve in certain areas, but he gets a passing mark. I can see enough promise in him.

"Don't crush the corpse, we'll tie it up to the back of the wagon and carry it. I'll bring it back as a bonus."

"This monster... since it can only be taken from here, will it become a special product?"

Adolph mutters. Well, if we can hunt it well then it could be.

But more importantly, I want to go back quickly. The mountain nation as a whole has

small breasts. Leah's are comparatively bigger, but they aren't really big, and I'm starving for some big ones. Nonna, Carla and Melissa... when I get back, I want to play around while surrounded by big tits.

"You're thinking of something naughty, aren't you."

Celia stares at me.

"What are you saying, all of a sudden?"

"The front... please cover it."

When I lower my eyes to my pants, there's a bulge that looks like it'll rip my pants soon. Gido is dumbfounded and his wife quickly covers her face with her hands, peeking through the gaps in her fingers.

"...I'm going in the wagon to rest a bit. Leah, come."

"Kaaay~" "M-me too!"

I'll have this little skirmish first.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 80, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 8600 gold (labor -100) (bonus -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover), Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (NEET), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll, Pipi (follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 99, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 116

A Midwinter's Ghost Story

-Aegir POV-

I sit on the sofa and relax as I listen here and there to Adolph's report while giving my approval. I don't remember much of what he said already, but I just have to ask Celia if I need to know. As I lay around leisurely, it became night before I knew it.

"Geez... as a noble, your territory is the most important, you know? It's dangerous if you always let your subordinates handle everything."

"Even if you tell me that, I don't know what is the right or wrong thing to do. It's fine to leave it to you."

As I lean back, Nonna gives me a lap pillow. Like the time when I was playing around with Celia by touching her face, my face is being touched, but it doesn't feel uncomfortable being touched by Nonna's smooth fingers.

"It's not good to leave everything to that person. That person gets in the way when I want to buy something."

"That's because you overdo things."

"Ouch!?"

I flick Nonna's forehead with a finger. She's helpless even when it comes to just a little bit of decoration or silverware. She really spends a lot when she wastes money. That theatre is also too big for traveling entertainers to perform in.

"Muuu!"

Nonna rests her boobs on my face as a retaliation. It feels great, but because of their incredible volume, I can't really breathe. It would be regrettable to push her away, but I still have the promise with Lucy so I can't let myself be suffocated by breasts. What

should I do...?

“Heey... is it a good time?”

This voice, it's Carla's.

“What do you want?”

“I need Aegir, but I can't see his face when your monster tits are covering him.”

Aah, that supreme feeling is going away.

“The midwife said it. It seems Maria is close to going into labor.”

Aah, is that so? Maria's close to giving birth to her kid and Mel is also going to have her fifth child. The women in the separate building should be giving birth altogether a little past spring too. I did impregnate all 20 of them together after all.

“...”

Nonna is quiet. Whenever this topic comes up, she's usually always making a fuss out of jealousy or pulling me to bed to ask me for my seed though.

“Well, it is a boon... I'll eventually get one too.”

She's strangely quiet and it creeps me out. I wonder if something happened.

I was about to get up and ask her, but the door opens with a clang. The one who appears is Yoguri... although she usually doesn't come out of her room besides meal times.

There are two entrances to the living room. If she came in through the side where the entrance is, it means she's been outside all this time? How rare.

“-gh!?”

But Yoguri doesn't even say anything to us and hurries pass the room and runs straight towards the door leading to her own room.

“What is that!? She didn’t even say hello to my husband!!”

Nonna becomes furious, and I also thought that what happened just now was pretty bad.

“Yoguri? What happened to your face?”

Carla quickly chases after Yoguri and grabs her arm. As expected, she’s quite agile.

“Let go! It’s nothing!”

“What do you mean nothing, it’s swelling up...”

“Like I said-!” “Let me see.”

I grab Yoguri and hold her face still. Her area of her face from her cheek to her jaw is swollen. The wound itself is nothing but a common bruise, she seems to be breathing frequently and her bones seem fine. If it was one of my soldiers, I would have just told them to drink some water.

But when it’s a woman, it becomes completely different.

“Did you get hit? By who?”

“.....”

Yoguri looks downward and doesn’t answer.

“It’s probably that piece of trash, that guy named Hannes.”

“T-that’s...”

I see, so it’s Hannes? It’s a bit of a hassle to search for him based on name alone. I carry my Dual Crater on my shoulder and get ready to go out.

“Wait! Are you going to kill Hannes!?”

I still don’t know whether he’s going to die or not. I’m just going to slash his neck and cut off his hands.

Yoguri, who's trying to stop me, is caught and is sat on the sofa. Rita quickly brings a towel chilled with cold water and rests it on her face.

"Then, you're going to explain what happened. If you don't say anything, I'll have to think about it after cutting him up."

"...I understand."

The story was simple. Yoguri was supporting that man named Hannes using her own allowance. She told him to use it to buy writing paper and pens, but she probably guessed that no decent books were being finished.

And when she told him 'I won't be giving you any more money but I'll be cheering you on', the man got upset, told her to bring him money somehow, and beat Yoguri as a result of an argument.

In the end, she found out during that argument the man had no intention of writing a story and used up all the money on alcohol and playing around.

"Good grief... wasn't that obvious? You're so stupid."

"Why did you get tricked by that no-good man, when Aegir-sama is around?"

Carla and Nonna mercilessly rebuke her, while Yoguri cries as she cools her cheek. Maybe she also got a cut in her mouth because the way she's speaking is awkward.

"Well... Well, everyone was mocking me... and Hannes was the only one who understood me... Uuuuu..."

"Don't blame the injured person anymore. She's probably the most aware of it herself."

When I stroke Yoguri's head, she falls onto my thigh and sobs loudly. She was raised in the rural area so it's easy to fool her with sweet words.

"Haah... you're really too kind when it comes to girls."

"That's right. She wasted the money that my husband gave her..."

"You have no right to say that."

“Why not!?”

I leave Nonna and Carla, who have begun to argue, and call Rita over to take care of Yoguri, who has fallen asleep while crying.

“Take her to the doctor to check on it just in case, and make sure the wound doesn’t last, since it’s on her face.”

“Alright... are you going out?”

“Yeah.”

I said it would be finished without me judging if Yoguri was simply tricked and abandoned, but since she got hit, that’s not going to happen. I won’t kill him, but he’ll get a suitable punishment.

But when I opened the door, I saw something unexpected.

(Only taking the money and being abandoned, then also getting hit in the face.)

Casie is standing in front of the door, probably coming over because of she heard the fuss, but her expression is pallid... more like pure white, and the blacks in her eyes are disappearing. In addition, the remains of rope are appearing around her neck.

(Unforgivable, I can’t forgive a man who deceives a girl, unforgivable, unforgivable, unforgivable, unforgivable, aaaaaaaaah.)

“Hiiih!” “What the-!?”

I can hear the screams directly in my head. Nonna and the others are also surprised and stop arguing.

Casie, if anything, is warping her soft-looking face with her eyes rolled back and blood dripping from her mouth. She’s practically the embodiment of a vengeful ghost, who had lingering attachment to this world before dying.

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah)

Casie phases through the wall and heads to the city in that state. Her speed is incomparable to her usual speed. Maybe she's going to where that man called Hannes is.

"I guess I can't just leave her alone."

At that rate, Casie might return to being a vengeful spirit again. I'll have to retrieve her after the man gets his punishment...

The usual stuffed bear Casie holds to make us aware of her presence was dropped at my feet.

"Uu..."

I tried picking it up, but something was transferred from her, and the simple, cheap-looking stuffed toy wriggles its entire body automatically while its eyes are spinning all around. It doesn't seem like it'll hurt me, but it honestly grosses me out and I don't want to hold it.

"Nevertheless, there's no other option than to chase after her... Here, take this."

I hand the stuffed toy to a maid I spotted in the hallway and leave.

"Are you leaving, Master? Ara, this is... gyaaaaaaah !!!"

As soon as I exited the entrance, I heard a terrifying scream from the maid.



-Third Person/Hannes POV-

At the same time, Rafen, Bar

"Only the cheap stuff today, Hannes? You're quite broke, huh."

Two men calls out from behind the man sitting at the counter and drinking his alcohol.

"Even though you're always drinking happily while women are serving you."

“...Shut it. The situation has changed a little.”

The two men sit on either side of Hannes and smile sarcastically.

“Hehe, so that woman you’re sponging off of finally got sick of you.”

“You ensure your luxurious spending based off the wallet of that woman after all.”

“I told you to shut up!!”

Hannes swings away the two men and stands up from his seat violently. He slams down some copper coins on the counter to pay for the bill and leaves the bar.

“Fuck... that woman told me she was going to happily give me the money too.”

The sun has already set completely and the only places with light in the city are brothels and bars. Since Hannes has no income, he has no money to spare for a prostitute.

“It was a mistake to hit her... as expected, I can’t string her along anymore.”

Although with that said, she was a convenient woman who provided money, so when she said it wasn’t possible for her anymore, it was rage-inducing.

“So she’s really the feudal lord’s woman... if so, then that’s not good, but she’s probably just a servant who he’s laid hands on only once or something.”

Moreover, even if she really was the feudal lord’s woman, she’ll have no place to say anything if it was found out that she willingly allowed other men to play with her. He would want the incident to be covered up no matter what.

“Aaaah, she’s dumb but had a nice body... I should have plunged into her more.”

Returning his own house, he violently swung his door open. The man was about to roll on the wooden floor and sleep but froze.

“Y-you... Yoguri?”

The girl stands in the center of the room, facing the opposite direction. She doesn’t

reply to Hannes.

“I’m sorry about before. I apologize for hitting you! So, why don’t we write a book or something together again?”

The backward-facing girl does not so much as quiver.

“...the hell!? Don’t just keep quiet, say something...”

When the angry man places his hand on her shoulder, the girl slowly turns around.

The girl’s eyes are blank, as if her eyes are dead, her tongue hangs loosely from her mouth and there are clear traces of rope around her neck. The girl sticks her hands in front as she faces the speechless man.

(How dare you, how dare you abandon.)

“Hiiih!? W-why are you... hiiiiihh !!”

When the man’s legs give out and he falls, that thing slowly sways side to side and approaches him. It looks like it’s swaying, but if you look closer, its feet are not on the ground. The woman’s hand reaches out to the man’s face rather quickly compared to slow swaying movement...

“Uwaaaaaaah!!”

The man rolled outside by a hair’s breadth. His legs gave out and he was unable to stand so he’s escaping in an unsightly manner on all fours.

“Shittttt! –the hell is that?!! Don’t tell me, did Yoguri hang herself!?”

He connects the dots, thinking of what if that actually happened.

“Dammit, she went and died on her own and haunts me after I hit her only once?!”

He picks up a rock at his feet and throws it at her, but it just passes straight through her body. It doesn’t seem to be someone who can be cut or hit.

(Unforgivable, unforgivable, unforgivable.)

“Stop it!!”

As if brushing away the voice flowing directly into his head, Hannes manages to get up and run away. Even though it's late in the evening, the nights in Rafen are not empty due to its remarkable development. Hannes seeks help from the people walking along the path, with people scattered here and there.

“Hey, hey you! Please help me, I'm being chased!!”

The person he clings to in tears is a large man, who appears to be a bodyguard of a bar.

“Huh? What?”

“Over there! The ghost of a woman is trying to kill me...”

The bodyguard glances over at where Hannes is pointing... to the area where the fluttering woman is approaching.

“Keh, is he drunk? Move it, you're in the way.”

Then, he kicks Hannes away.

“Wh-why?! It's there, an incredible looking woman!!”

“Don't bullshit me! If I catch you pissing on the wall or something, I'll kill you.”

The bodyguard doesn't listen to anything further.

“Can you not see it...?”

Maybe this is all a hallucination.

(I will absolutely not forgive you, I'll kill you.)

The face full of grudge fills his head.

“There's no way it's an illusion at all!!”

He seeks for help from several people after as well.

“What’s wrong with him?” “Something’s loose in his head... let’s go.”

He wasn’t able to get anyone to help at all.

Hannes has no choice but to leave the main road and starts escaping down a poor, unobstructed alley. But as he tries to shake her off somehow, he runs into a dead-end. There are walls on three sides of him and it doesn’t look like it will be easy to climb over them.

“Crap... no, I might have shaken her off. With this many houses, there will be people living inside. It won’t be so easy for her to find me.”

(Fo-u-nd you.)

“Hiiih!”

The woman’s appearance cannot be seen yet, but he could definitely feel that she’s found him. She’s heading for him in a straight line. He puts his back against the wall and desperately strains his eyes on the path in front of him but he couldn’t see anything.

“Where... where...”

What he felt was a chill on his neck. Like a broken windmill, he slowly tilts his neck to look up... and he found the girl sticking her head out of the wall.

(Found you.)

“Uwaaaaaaah!!”

Hannes felt that it was the end of the line for him and crouches while holding his head. But the final moment doesn’t come. When he opens his eyes slightly, an unbelievable sight spreads out in front of him.

“Hey, settle down.”

At a glance, a young and strong-looking man uses one hand to catch the female ghost.

The ghost struggles to get free but is unable to escape from his bare hands. The man can obviously see her and is having no trouble suppressing her.

“...I- I’m saved.”

A sigh that lasted about ten seconds escaped from Hannes’ mouth.

“I absolutely refuse to be hanged to death by this shitty girl.”

The strong-looking man in front seems to react to those words.

“She was the one chasing you, right?”

“Yeah, you saved me. How about a drink, I’ll treat-” “By the way.”

The man interrupts with a strong tone.

“What’s your name?”

Hannes felt that this man was quite the forceful guy, but after escaping death, he felt like he could forgive that.

“Me? I’m Hannes. By the way, you are...”

A tremendous force hits Hannes straight in the face and he loses consciousness without even understanding what happened.



-Aegir POV-

“Fumu, I guess that’s good enough. “

The fist I swung at the man in front of me hit him square in the face and he flew back all the way to the wall. His nose is broken sideways and his front teeth have all shattered. I hit him like I swiped across his face so he won’t die at least. Considering the difference between a man and a woman, this much punishment should be sufficient.

I still have to deal with this one over here. After I punched out the man, I look at the struggling Casie, who was caught in my opposite hand.

(Kill, frustrating, revenge, hate.)

She's completely become a rampaging vengeful ghost. She might return to normal if I kiss her, but her face looks really serious and since it's aggravated her this much, I might need to do something more extreme.

"I guess I'll try putting it in for now..."

Fortunately, there aren't that many people walking around here. Because I was busy preparing, Casie escapes as soon as I loosen my grip, approaching Hannes and stretching out her hands.

Her translucent arms sink into Hannes' head and the man's entire body starts flapping wildly. He shouldn't be conscious but he's foaming at the mouth. Something obviously bad is happening.

"Alright, stop it already."

I hold her from behind with two hands this time, binding her arms behind her back and pushing her against the wall. I'll probably get turned off if I see her face, so I'll just put it in from behind.

After that, I put my meat rod in the vengeful ghost spewing hatred and swing my hips without paying attention to what's going on around us, all while Hannes is foaming at the mouth and twitching beside us.

At first, Casie was resisting a lot, but as her reason gradually comes back, she lets out sweet moans and starts moving her own ass.

I don't particularly mind if people watch me while I'm having sex with a woman, but to the people who can't see her, it looks like I have my dick out and I'm swinging my hips alone. I don't want to become a pervert.

(That felt good. I'm sorry. When I saw that something horrible happened to Yoguri-san, I couldn't really think straight anymore.)

“When it happens suddenly the next time, please stop it.”

(I apologize for turning this person’s head to mush.)

“It’s fine, he just wasn’t lucky.”

And so, Casie turned back to normal.

In addition, because her stuffed toy is now wiggling about endlessly, it was decided by the household members and servants that it felt too creepy, and should be placed in a box and buried outside the city.

According to Casie, it turned into a ball of resentment, and just having it close to us isn’t good. Now I just hope that nobody digs it up.

(If something bad happens to the girls, I’ll take care of it.)

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 80, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 8400 gold (labor -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover), Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (heartbroken), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll, Pipi (follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 99, children who have been born: 9

Chapter 117

Punishment

-Aegir POV-

The girls gather in the living room with Nonna sat in the middle, emitting an intimidating aura.

Nonna told me not to get involved for now, so I sit on the edge of the room where Leah and Celia are enjoying their sweets around me. Leah's face is stuffed full of sweets and her eyes are dripping with happiness. Celia is enjoying them quietly but the speed in which she shovels the sweets in her mouth is faster than that of Leah's. Out of all the women, Celia is actually the one who loves sweets the most.

But unlike the peaceful area around me, there is a sense of tension surrounding Nonna.

"Yoguri-san. Is your injury alright?"

Even though the height of the chairs is the same, it seems as if Yoguri was sitting way down low on the ground.

"Somehow, thanks to you."

She's still using a chilled towel against it, but it doesn't seem like the wound will be permanent.

"Ahem, then I have something I would like to ask you immediately."

"Sure..."

"That man you were seeing... did you sleep with him?"

"Wha-! What are you asking all of a sudden!?"

“Answer me, Yoguri-san!”

As if enduring the threatening stare of the angrily shouting Nonna, Yoguri nods slightly.

“So you slept with him?”

“...Yes.”

I thought as much, but it doesn't make me feel good. I'll recover by stroking Celia.

“You slept with another man even though you're living in Aegir-sama's mansion and even receiving allowance...”

Nonna looks up to the ceiling, as if to say it was unbelievable. It seems like all of her actions are meant to be dramatic. But all the other girls are looking at her with reproachful looks, making Yoguri seem smaller and smaller.

“Haah... there's nothing we can do even if we talk about it. Well when your injury heals Yoguri-san, you will gather your belongings quickly and leave this place, okay?”

“Eh? Why?”

Yoguri opens her mouth in surprise.

“It's obvious! Why does Aegir-sama have to look after a woman who has slept with another man? Your village is around here, isn't it? Please return to the village over there.”

“No way... even though I still have things I want to do.”

“Go back to your village and do it. I don't mind if you bought your own house and lived in Rafen either.”

Yoguri whines as she pleads her case, but Nonna's attitude remains cold. The other girls don't offer her a helping hand either.

“Uu... no way, I don't have any money.”

“Then work hard and grow some delicious wheat.”

As if saying the conversation is over, Nonna requests for more tea from Sebastian, who immediately obliges. This elder erases his own presence to become like the air we breathe, and he doesn't flinch no matter what happens in front of him.

Exhausting all other options, Yoguri turns to me. Her eyes are basically saying 'help me', but Nonna's harsh gaze is also being directed at me from behind Yoguri. It's a little unfortunate how fate works and when I have to choose between Yoguri, who's just living with me, and Nonna, whom I love, it's obvious I would prioritize the latter.

“You'll have no problems living in new village. You won't starve and I can also gladly welcome you if you want to visit, isn't that right?”

Rather, I might actually worry if Yoguri could not return to her own village. This is a good opportunity for her to do so.

“Delicious meals... alcohol... baths...”

Yoguri gets on all fours and crawls towards me with a face that seems on the verge of crying. The way she looks up at me is cute.

“Heey... Aegir-samaa... can I not leave ?”

“No.”

Nonna pursues her from behind but Yoguri is devoting herself to persuading me.

“Haah, she's a companion who's offered her virginity. Even if you don't like it, it's a little awkward to toss her out like this.”

“Idiots have to get hurt before they learn.”

Carla butts in without hesitation. Don't say that, I think she's been hurt enough just from being hit.

“You agree, don't you!? Please... I won't go near any other guys and I won't waste any more money.”

She grabs onto my thigh and shakes it back and forth. She's acting just like a little kid does when they beg for something, but the feeling of her large breasts touching me shakes how I feel.

"Geez, it can't be helped... then-""No!!"

Nonna exclaims.

"I don't want to live with a woman who exposes her body to other men!! Aegir-sama, which one of us are you going to choose!?"

Well, let's all calm down.

"I have two conditions for Yoguri to live here... the first is to live a disciplined and correct life without being lazy every day, and I'll also give you a role. The second is that you'll accept the punishment for the money you received from me which you used to support that weird man."

I don't feel good about her sharing her body with another man, but that's because she wasn't my woman.

"And also, if you're going to stay here from now on, that means you're my woman. I won't forgive any cheating and you'll let me fuck you whenever I want. Naturally, you may also get pregnant."

"Children as well...? Well, can't be helped I guess."

"This woman....!! Aegir-sama, you're too nice!!"

I stop Nonna, who finally starts to get physical, and continue speaking.

"Just listen, first I'll talk about your role: Once every week, you will report in detail to me about your village and the villages around the area. Of course, you will be going there to see what's going on for yourself. I'll have guards escort you."

I'll have Adolph adjust it so that it takes the whole day. If she does this every week, she won't just become a vegetable in bed. I'm not expecting anything from her report, but its purpose is to prevent her from being lazy.

“Going around every week? Sounds annoying...”

“That’s about enough from you. I’ll slap you.”

Who was it that said something this violent? I felt like it was from Mel, but when I look at her, she’s rubbing her belly with a gentle face. Kuu and Ruu are looking at their mother with a surprised face, but it’s probably just my imagination.

It seems like the other women lost their chance due to the sudden harsh voice.

“Then, will you go?”

“I understand... I’ll do it.”

“Alright, next is regarding the punishment...”

I was thinking about making love to her a little violently, but before I could say anything, Nonna blocks me.

“Please wait! If it’s Aegir-sama, it’s probably something naughty.”

She knows me well.

“It would be too light of a punishment if it’s finished after getting hurt a little! We will be the ones to decide the punishment!!”

“Mm, well, I don’t mind... but don’t make it something too terrible.”

“Wait a minute! I am- “”Shut up, you cheating woman!”

After silencing Yoguri’s protest, all the girls huddle together and start to whisper to each other.

“...have her retire but ripping her ass open?”

“.....stuff her with vegetables?”

“.....with a horse?”

“.....poop?”

“Shut up, stupid Carla!”

I can hear some disturbing words here and there. Yoguri is looking over at me with a

frightened look, as the group of women get more excited.

“...??”

“...right?”

“...tongue... teeth too...”

“Mel... you’re scary.”

“Hiiiiih...”

Don’t say anything too extreme. She’s really scared.

Having reached a conclusion, the women separate.

“As Aegir-sama desires, naughty stuff is also included.”

“Well, I didn’t really mean it that way.”

“I’m prepared...”

If they were going to give out a harsh punishment, I would stop them, but I’m looking forward to it a little bit. When the girls explain the punishment to Yoguri, her face gradually warps. That is certainly a tough punishment, but it’s not something painful nor is it something agonizing, rather something quite comical.

“Alright. Let’s make that the punishment.”

“No waaaaay—!!”

And thus the punishment was decided.



The Next Day, Morning

When I’m in the house, I eat with everyone in the family. Even now, everyone is gathered in the dining room with food in front of them. The only one missing is Yoguri.

“She’s usually always gets up for food, doesn’t she?”

“Today’s the first day of her punishment after all. As expected, she’s resisting a little.”

After that was said, the door opens slowly and Yoguri comes in the room. She’s facing the floor as she walks quietly and then sits at the foot of the table.

“So now that we’re all here, let’s eat.”

Everyone starts eating, but my daughter Sue, who is 3 years old this year, continues staring at Yoguri.

“Mama~ Nakednnbo”

The servants are also whispering to each other as they stare at Yoguri.

“Pervert...”

“She’s a pervert.”

That is a natural reaction, since Yoguri is stark naked. As expected, the servants are scrunching up their faces.

The servants often see me when I’m in the middle of fucking a girl. There are times when the maid comes in to clean when I’ve taken Rita to an empty room to fuck her and it’s not unusual for me to fuck my wives when the maids are on standby in a room. But still, there have not been any women who walks around naked in the dining room or the hallways. Getting naked by themselves and not getting embraced by me is a clear sign that they’re a pervert.

Wanting to finish eating quickly and return to her room, Yoguri instantly shovels the food in her mouth.

“Yoguri-san, that’s vulgar. Please calm down and eat.”

“Uuu... demon...”

“You can say anything, cheating woman.”

Nonna is absolutely ruthless. This is the punishment that the group of women decided on... for one week, Yoguri will not be able to wear a single piece of clothing. Of course, that means she has to remain exposed in front of the maids and men. There is extra

fuel in the fireplace so it shouldn't be that cold anywhere besides the hallway.

I inspect the naked Yoguri while eating my meal. It looks like she's added more meat to her bones overall, and due to her idle lifestyle, it seems she might have gotten fatter. The hair around her crotch has gotten quite thick too; she hasn't really taken care to keep it neat.

"Uwaaaaan! I don't want this!"

Yoguri whines and complains. If I forgive you here, it wouldn't be punishment though. I'll let you serve the punishment properly for the entire week.



After that, Yoguri continued to expose her naked body to serve her punishment without any sort of relief for the rest of the week. The maids of the mansion look on with disdain and she became a hot topic among the merchants that go in and out. More importantly, it seems that Yoguri's voluptuous body became the subject of masturbation for the young males in charge of taking care of the garden and cooking.

By the way, Casie laughingly reports how Kroll also rubbed himself so much that his thing might fall off. Don't peek so much, she really needs to hold onto a new stuffed toy.

Yoguri has gotten quite worn out this week. She's obediently accepted her punishment too so maybe I should spoil her a little.



"So that's why I'm going to spoil you. Do you have any requests?"

I drop by Yoguri's room at night, patting her head as she's looking down and writing something.

"...I'm happy enough that I get to walk out of this room with my clothes on tomorrow."

Telling her not to be like that, I pick her up from her desk and move her to the bed, then take her clothes off. I also take my clothes off as well.

“In other words, you want my body?”

“That’s how it is.”

I can feel that Yoguri’s body has gotten a little softer than before as I hug her tightly. She doesn’t resist me as I push her down while she wraps her arms around my head.

“I’m sorry... for doing it with other men...”

“It’s fine. I didn’t pay any attention to you for a long time after all. But that won’t happen from now on.”

We give each other a hot kiss and caress each other. Might as well compare myself with her previous partner and enjoy the taste of stealing her away from him.

“What do you think of my thing? Is it better than the other man’s?”

“Good or not, the difference in size is too great. It’s not only big, it’s hard like a rock... are there really any men who can win against this?”

Umu, it seems I won in the dick comparison. Next will be technique.

I turn Yoguri over, put her on top of me and lick her crotch while I have her suck my dick. This is a competition with the other man so I’ll thoroughly make love to her.

“Wai-! So intense all of a sudden! Waaah! Amazinng...”

With a tremendous slurping noise, I thoroughly attack her hole and in no time, she stops pleasuring my dick, crying out miserably as she squirts on my face.

“Sorry... I sprayed it on you... I couldn’t endure something like that.”

“There’s quite a lot. It was much better than the previous guy, right?”

“Is that what you had in mind today?... not even comparable. Hannes got on top immediately and swung his hips after only a little bit of touching. “

It seems the technique battle is my win too. Time to move on to the main attraction.

“I’m putting it in.”

“Do it slowly, and let me take deep breaths.”

“You’re overreacting.”

“It’s because it’s been so long. I need to prepare myself for something this big.”

As Yoguri relaxes, I hold her hips and slowly sink my dick into her.

“Aauuuu... thick... nnggh!!”

It went in deeper than before. I guess because she’s gotten a little more plump, there’s more room. But I’m still just 80% inside.

“Aaau, it’s reaching all the way to my womb... and this thickness, more than anything, makes it feel like my insides are being spread apart.”

“Mine is better, right?”

I ask her while gently rocking my hips and using the tip of my dick to rub against her weak point close to the entrance of her vagina. When I did so, her love juices overflow and get my dick warm.

“Of course, something like this is unbearable... rubbing me with you hard dick-!! Aaah!! “

As I rub around her entrance and saw her starting to get more turned on, I thrust deeper inside. Yoguri looks like she’s in agony and is also screaming, but I’m not letting her go. I want to make her a prisoner of my cock so that she’s completely unable to see any other men.

“Aaaaah!! G-gonna cum!! Hiiiiiih!! Le-let me rest a lit- uaaaah!!”

Her resistance is futile. I hold both her arms above her head as I continue to move my hips. It seems she genuinely climaxed several times as she sprays me with her juices and her entire body convulses, but I don’t stop moving.

She lost consciousness part way through, but I pay it no mind and continue to thrust

fiercely and deep into her over and over to forcefully wake her up. The hell-like pleasure continued for several hours, until I stopped to hydrate myself and wake Yoguri up.

“Aau... haauu... aahiii...”

“How was it?”

“Good... amazing... aah, I’m going to die... Hannes can’t even compare to this. I’m fine with just this... this penis is incredible...”

“Are you going to stop sleeping with all guys besides myself?”

“Yeah, I don’t want any other cock besides Aegir-san’s. Use yours to thoroughly make love to me...”

What a cutie. Then I should finish things up here.

I quicken the movements of my hips again and Yoguri repeatedly climaxes and faints, but soon reaches her limit. My semen is rising up from my balls as well, so this will be the end.

“Good night, Yoguri.”

With a final deep thrust, my cock digs into her and releases semen. As she gets pinned down, she silently opens her mouth and throws her head back.

“Aaah... you’re cumming so much...”

My groans and Yoguri’s screaming can be heard, and there’s also the rhythmical sound of my ejaculation. As I rock my hips slightly while ejaculating, I feel a warm feeling spreading around my crotch. I thought that she squirted again, but there’s too much of it and there’s a strange smell.

“Ah, did you wet yourself?”

I may have gotten too carried away and made her cum too much. I pull out my dick as she leaks even more urine from her bow-legged state. The bed is also in terrible shape. This will be make lots of work for the servants.

Yoguri's reputation is already at rock bottom as it is due to her naked lifestyle. To add onto that, she's wet the bed, so the servants might treat her even more horribly. I want to go take a bath, so maybe I'll leave a note here.

I looked for some paper, but there's nothing except the one Yoguri used to write her story. This seems to be fairly important and I'd feel a little bad to use it for a memo.

It can't be helped, so I'll put the ink directly on Yoguri's body. There's not much space for me to write on, so I have to restrict the number of characters.

"Urinating was an order"

I'll put my signature here. If I say that the urinating is my fault, then Yoguri shouldn't get blamed. Well, let's head to the bath now.



The next day, a rumor spread among the servants that Yoguri was punished by me and was turned into a meat toilet. The servants don't look at her with harsh stares but their gazes became sort of lukewarm.

Moreover, Yoguri has stopped resisting me when it comes to having sex in front of people, even becoming fine with sucking my dick in the living room while Sebastian and the other maids are around, probably due to her time living naked.

"She finally doesn't care about the place... even going so far as to disturb the public morals here!!"

A blood vessel bulges on Myla's temple and she seems to have decided something.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Winter.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Troops Commanded: Private Army – Escort Unit: 80, Others: still reorganizing

Assets: 8200 gold (labor -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (pregnant concubine), Melissa (lover), Maria (pregnant lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Myla (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Yoguri (Dubbed as a Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Sebastian (butler), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll, Pipi (follower)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio (son), Kuu, Ruu, Rose (foster)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 99, children who have been born: 9



PDF by: traitor#ZEN